MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS GENERAL INTELLIGENCE &c

VOL XX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1852. NO. 20.

"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

PEAS AND OATS.

Perhaps no crop can be raised easier in Maine than peas and oats, and it is a very valuable crop to the farmer. We noticed in our friend *Oliver Birchwood's* communication, published not long since, that he raised this crop on his recently broken up ground, and finds it valuable not only as a useful and marketable crop, but also as a good preparatory to crops that are to succeed, requiring the hoe for their cultivation.

In the young and more vigorous days of the Kennebec County Agricultural Society, they encouraged the cultivation of this crop, and those farmers who paid attention to it found it a very profitable one.

As a feed for milch cows, especially those devoted to the cheese dairy, oat and pea meal has been found very excellent. It is the very best provender for sheep; and the oat and pea straw, if cut early, is also the best fodder for them during the coldest part of winter. They will eat it with avidity, and thrive on it well. The late Major Wood of Winthrop, used to make great account of this crop; and we recollect a statement he communicated to us in 1833, which may not be uninteresting or unprofitable to our present readers to republish here. I ploughed, said he, seven inches deep, four and a half acres of land that had been mowed four or five years. The clover had become quite exhausted, and the land was in spire grass. A part of the land, say one fourth, had never been ploughed.

I put on, before ploughing, one bushel of plaster to the acre, and about the same quantity after sowing. I sowed peas and oats, two and a half bushels to the acre. I mowed them at a suitable time, and have thrashed them, (such part as I have not given to the hogs and horses unthrashed, which was very considerable.) We have thrashed out more than 150 bushels. The crop may be fairly estimated at 160 bushels on four acres and a half of land, which is a little short of 36 bushels to the acre. I seeded the land to clover —all that part which had been before ploughed. The clover was small when the crop was taken off, but has become larger since, and the land appears to be well seeded. *I shall probably have* a good crop of clover during the next and the following season. I intend taking off two crops of clover before ploughing again, at which time I expect the land will be in the best order for a crop of wheat.

The following will show the expense of the crop per acre:

Ploughing, at $3 per acre,	$3 00
Seed,	2 00
Sowing,	1 00
Mowing and getting in, per acre,	2 00
Threshing,	2 00
	$10 00
WORTH OF CROP.	
Two tons of straw, at $4 per ton,	8 00
35 bu. peas and oats, at 67 cts. per bu.,	23 45
	$31 45
Deduct cost,	10 00
Net profit,	$21 45

Nothing is charged for plaster or grass seed, as the profits of them are expected from the clover crop.

Here you will perceive, although the Major's crop was not a very large one, at any rate, not such an one as might very easily be raised, yet, at the price for which peas and oats were selling at that time, the net profit was over twenty dollars per acre.

THE FLAX CULTURE IN MAINE.

There will probably be not much done in the culture of flax in Maine this year. This arises not because our soil and climate are not suited to this production—not because our farmers are not willing to engage in the business, but because the market in Maine, or within a reasonable distance of Maine, does not yet warrant them a sufficiently remunerating price for their labor.

Those who hold the patents for the new way of rotting flax, have hitherto acted on the penny-wise and pound-foolish system of asking more for the right to use the invention in Maine, than it is worth, and hence it is not used at all.

Those who hold the patent of Claussen's mode of making flax cotton, have not as yet made any move to establish the business, or set anybody else to establishing the business in Maine. Consequently nothing, or next to nothing, will be done in flax culture among us this year. And yet we are confident the time is coming when it will be a business of much extent and importance within our State. A few will undoubtedly raise some flax for domestic use—a few more will enquire into the principles of cultivating flax successfully. To such we would say, persevere.

Flax is a somewhat exhausting crop, if raised for the seed and lint both It cannot be otherwise—for it takes from your soil materials to make a large amount of fibre, and materials to make a large amount of seed; of course, the taking away of these things will exhaust the soil. But these elements so established can be very easily restored again, and thus the fertility kept up.

Professor Johnson, in a paper read before the Scarborough meeting of the Yorkshire Agricultural Society, gives the following recipe for a manure or compost to return to the soil the mineral ingredients taken from the soil by a crop of flax:

Bone dust, or bones dissolved in sulphuric acid, 25 lbs.; Plaster of Paris, 10 lbs.; pearlash or potash, 20 lbs.; soda ash, 20 lbs.; slaked magnesian lime, 25 lbs. Or for the last may be substituted sulphate of magnesia, 20 lbs., and quick lime mixed with it, 5 lbs. 150 lbs. of this mixture represent 150 lbs. of the ash of the plant, or 2000 lbs. of the dry plant—say a ton of dry flax.

THE KITCHEN GARDEN. No. 3.

Beet. The beet requires a deep, rich and well pulverized soil. Sow in drills sixteen inches apart, and when the plants are thinned, they should stand from four to eight inches apart in the drills. The principal crop may be sown about the first of June. We prefer to sow seed enough so that there shall be no necessity for transplanting, as the roots do not grow smooth and straight after being transplanted. The seed is covered with a thick outer skin, and to soften this, and assist the germinating process, we have found it beneficial to pour hot water on the seed, and let it stand ten or twelve hours before sowing. The plants will come up several days earlier for it. When the soil is light and dry, the garden roller should be passed over the rows, or a board may be placed on them and pressed down by walking on it. Use the hoe freely, keeping the soil loose and free from weeds. The Blood Turnip-rooted is early and an excellent variety for summer use. There are several varieties which are valuable for later use, among which the common Blood Beet stands deservedly high.

Carrot. The most favorable soil for the carrot, says Schenck, is a rich and mellow sandy loam. It should be spaded at least two feet deep, and finely pulverized. If not thus prepared, the roots will be found short and forked, instead of long and cylindrical. Should the ground not have been left in good condition by the previous crop, the autumn is the best time for the application of manure, especially if it be rank and unfermented. The space allotted for the bed ought to be dug over roughly, so as to court the action of the frost, and the dung buried beneath the bottom spit, by which means, the soil will become sweet and mellow by spring, and the roots will descend to the substratum in search of nutriment instead of throwing out a mass of fibres near the surface.

The seed is to be sowed rather thinly in drills, about a foot apart. As the seed is light and apt to cling together, a calm day is more favorable for sowing. Some scatter a few radish seeds in the drills to mark the rows more distinctly for convenience of weeding before the young plants have attained sufficient size to be readily distinguishable. Cover the seed about half an inch deep, and if the ground is dry, press the earth on the rows by means of a board or roller. It will not do to neglect the plants in the early stages of their growth, and care and patience will be required in weeding and thinning. They should be thinned out to stand at an average distance of about six inches apart, especially if large roots are desired. The Long Orange and the Altringham are approved varieties.

Parsnip. A *good sandy loam*, rich and of considerable depth, is considered most suitable for the parsnip. The ground should be spaded deep, and the manure worked in thoroughly.—Sow in drills a foot apart, cover the seed about an inch deep, and if the ground is dry, press the earth on the seed. If the seed is more than a year old, it is not sure to vegetate. As soon as the plants are readily distinguishable, they should be carefully weeded, and after they are firmly established, should be thinned to stand about six inches apart in the drills. The frequent use of the hoe is beneficial to nearly all garden plants, not only to keep them free from weeds, but also to keep the soil loose, and to prevent the surface from baking. The parsnip does not attain maturity until late in the season, and its sweetness and agreeable flavor are said to be much improved by frost. We prefer to leave those intended for spring use in the ground over winter. Those dug in the fall should be packed in layers of sand.

Beans. The Kidney bean (so called to distinguish it from the English, or Horse bean) is so well known and so generally cultivated in Maine as hardly to need any notice here. It has, as it deserves, a place in every garden. There are two species, the dwarf or bush bean, and the pole or running bean. They prefer a light, rich soil, founded on a dry substratum, indeed anything is better than a clay of a wet, tenacious character. The bean is remarkably tender, and if planted before the ground is sufficiently warm, or if covered too deep, it is very likely to rot in the soil, or, if it does finally germinate, becomes a sickly and unprofitable plant. The first of June in this State is early enough to plant the principal crop, although in a warm and sheltered situation they may be started earlier. Better plant them when they will come forward rapidly than to have them remain in the cold and wet ground six weeks without germinating. A liberal dressing of well rotted manure should be applied either broadcast and worked into the soil, or else in the hill or drill before planting the beans. The bush bean may be planted in drills two feet asunder, two inches apart in the drills, and covered an inch and a half deep. The soil should be kept loose and free from weeds by the frequent use of the hoe. Schenck mentions the following varieties in the order of their succession for the table, as the most valuable for small gardens: the Early Mohawk, the Early Yellow Six Weeks, the Early St. Valentine, the China Red-Eye, the Rob Roy, the Brown Valentine, and the Royal White Kidney Dwarf.

The pole, or running bean requires more room than the bush bean. The hills should be at least three feet apart each way. Put a liberal supply of compost or old dung in the hill, and if they are raised a little above the average level it may be all the better. Plant five or six beans in a hill and cover them about an inch deep with fine soil. We think it well to set the poles at the time the beans are planted. The poles should be eight or ten feet high. Use the hoe frequently, keeping the soil mellow and clean. There are several varieties of pole beans. The "Horticultural" is large, early, and generally considered the best variety raised in this vicinity. The Red Cranberry is rather smaller and somewhat later. The Wild Goose Bean is smaller still, and later, but is a very prolific variety, generally bearing until frost comes. We consider all these varieties of pole beans much richer and better than the common white bean when dry. The White and Green Lima beans have a high reputation for the table. We have never raised them. Schenck says, "The Green is preferable on account of size, but as regards the certainty and uniformity of a crop, the White seems to have the advantage. They are both largely cultivated in the vicinity of cities, where they always meet with a ready sale, both when green and when dried for winter use. A curious fact is stated in regard to the Limas, viz: that the eye should always be put downward, as the seed rises out of the ground in that position, in defect of which it often refuses to vegetate."

For seed it is best to reserve a few hills, and from these select the earliest and finest looking pods, which after being thoroughly ripened in the sun should be gathered and kept in a dry and cold place. If we depend for seed on those pods which are left after picking, the crop will rapidly deteriorate, each succeeding crop growing later and less valuable.

Cabbage. The cabbage is extensively cultivated in most gardens, and its merits as an article of food are so well understood that it is a general favorite. The Cauliflower, Broccoli, Brussels-Sprouts, and Borecole, are varieties of the cabbage—all these, together with the common cabbage, having been derived, by difference of culture or chance intermixture, from the *Brassica Oleracea* of Europe—a small plant known in England as the sea-colewort. The cabbage will furnish a great amount of food for man or beast, and on suitable soil and with proper treatment, it is not difficult to raise. The cabbage requires a deep and rich soil—a loam inclining to clay is considered the best. Cabbages should be planted as early in the season as the ground is fitted for their reception, and those designed for use early should be started in a hot-bed, or in pots in a warm room. When the ground is sufficiently warm the plants should be removed and carefully transplanted in the open air. Some of the smaller varieties, as the Early York, for instance, may stand in rows not more than two feet apart each way, while for some of the later and larger varieties four feet apart each way will hardly afford room enough for them. We think it advisable to sow two or three varieties, earlier and later, as the earlier cabbages are apt to crack open and spoil if suffered to stand too long, and the later do not head till the latter part of the season. For the late crop we have sometimes planted the seed four or five in a place, where the plant is intended to grow, and sometimes we have transplanted them from the seed bed. Both methods have their advantages and disadvantages and circumstances may lead to the adoption of the one or the other. The hoe can hardly be used too frequently among cabbages. Not only should every weed be killed, but the soil around the plants should always be kept loose and light. If the plants are sluggish in their growth, after being transplanted, a compost made of guano mixed with two parts plaster, and suffered to stand a day or two before being used, will serve to quicken their growth. It may be scattered around the plants, to be mixed with the surface soil in hoeing. J. J. Thomas of Macedon, N. Y., recommends as the best varieties of cabbages, the Early Sugarloaf, Green Savoy, and old fashioned large winter Drumhead. The Early York is one of the most common and reliable of the early varieties. The other members of the cabbage family, the Cauliflower, &c., are too much neglected in this State. The cultivation is about the same as that required by the cabbage.

Cabbages from stumps. In ploughing our garden last spring, two cabbage stumps were buried in the furrow in a horizontal position. Sometime afterwards we noticed that from each a thrifty plant was growing. They looked so promising that we concluded to let them remain and take their chance, and kept the old stumps buried. There was no appearance of going to seed, and at the end of the season we had three excellent heads of cabbage, one of which was the best of some seventy-five or a hundred that grew in the garden. We have heard of persons raising cabbages from the stumps, but we never knew the method of proceeding, and the experiment last year was more the result of accident than design on our part. Where cabbage stumps are set out as they grew, they put forth blossoms and show but little signs of forming heads. We attribute the result, in the case mentioned, to the horizontal position of the stumps, and to their being kept buried in the soil. We do not know that this would be the invariable result, but the experiment may be worth repeating. The plants came forward earlier and appeared more vigorous than those which came from the seed. R.

WHITE CLOVER AGAIN.

A week or two ago, we called the attention of our readers to the subject of cultivating white clover more extensively—it being a great source of "milk and honey." Since then, the April number of the Western Reserve Farmer and Dairyman has come to hand, and in some remarks of the editor on dairy farming, we find he also recommends the white clover as the feed "most highly esteemed in dairy husbandry." He copies the analysis of this plant as made by Prof. Way, of the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, England. We have before given this analysis in the Farmer, but as we have started this subject again this spring, we will copy it again, together with some of the remarks of the above named editor.

In 100 parts of white clover hay, grown on clay soil as analyzed by Prof. Way, were found the proportions of mineral matter as follows:

Silica,	2.74
Phosphoric acid,	12 12
Sulphuric acid,	7.38
Carbonic acid,	17.41
Lime,	25.56
Magnesia,	8.53
Peroxide of iron,	2.76
Potash,	13.50
Soda,	4.41
Chloride of sodium,	4.32
Chloride of potassium,	1.07
	99.80

To put this in a shape to be more readily appreciated by the practical farmer, we give the quantity in pounds of each of the foregoing substances taken from the soil in a ton of clover hay:

Silica,	6 lb. 3 oz.
Phosphoric acid,	19 9
Sulphuric acid,	12 4
Lime,	45 5
Magnesia,	18 0
Peroxide of iron, (iron rust,)	3 4
Potash,	24 7
Soda,	6 4
Chloride of sodium, (salt,)	8 5
	143 9

It will therefore be seen that for every ton of white clover hay produced on a farm, there are taken from the soil 113 pounds 9 ounces of mineral matter. Assuming that a cow will consume, during the period that she is in milk, green food equivalent to two tons of cured hay, and she will take from the soil 283 pounds and 2 ounces of mineral matter.

Of course the reader will see how pastures become exhausted, and the necessity there is of restoring in some way the mineral matter carried off by cows and other cattle.

For the Maine Farmer.

MANURING CORN IN THE HILL.

Dr. Holmes:—As agricultural papers are a medium through which farmers communicate with each other, and as every one who reads them receives information therefrom, on the various subjects relating to practical farming, it follows, therefore, that they should be willing to impart information to others through the same medium. But small farmers, or those whose farms are small, are inclined to fear that, if they should attempt to write anything as the result of their experience, it would be so unimportant and insignificant in its character that it would not be thought worthy of publication, and even if it were published it would only demean the character of the paper. But it is not so. If, in conducting a small farm by certain methods of procedure, we arrive at particular results, by pursuing the same course on a large farm we should obtain the same results, provided the soil and other attending circumstances were the same.—Then the knowledge acquired by the conductors of small farms is equally valuable to the proprietors of large farms. With a full belief in the truth of the above statements, I presume to address a few lines to you, Mr. Editor, which, should you consider them worthy, I should be happy to see inserted in the Farmer, but if not, I should be equally sorry.

There are various opinions on the above subject among farmers, and as far as they are individually concerned, they may all be in the main correct, according to the location of their farms, the quality of the soil, the character of the seasons, &c. One farmer, who cultivates a soil naturally light and warm, does not think it necessary to manure in the hill; or, perhaps, when he has tried it, he may have used a large quantity of unfermented barn or stable manure, he may not have covered it deep enough, the season may have been uncommonly warm and dry, and altogether it may have had an unfavorable effect, and so he condemns the practice. Another who is differently situated, cultivating a soil rather cold and heavy, and who has always been in the habit of manuring his corn in the hill, using for this purpose his old, fermented manure, and that from the hog-pen, and has generally raised good crops, thinks, perhaps, he cannot raise a crop of corn without manure in the hill. Thus men widely differ, and in a thousand ways of comparatively small importance, they differ from each other,—each one strenuously urging his method, and endeavoring to prove that it is the best by arguments which appear to him at once decisive and incontrovertible, because the result of his own experience. Thus men often judge hastily. A theory so broad is not decided by two or three experiments. We should take a more extended view of the subject, before deciding. We should not be confined to narrow, circumscribed limits, in deliberating on any subject. If this were always done there would not be so many conflicting opinions.

In connection with the above I will here state the results of several experiments. In 1849, we spread and plowed in a coat of long manure on a piece of land, one end of which was rather cold and wet, and the other end was light and dry.—The wet end of the piece was manured in the hill, with a compost of muck, weeds, &c., taken from the hog yard; the dry with old, fermented manure from the barn yard; and about one-third of the piece, through the middle, was left without any. It was planted with corn. There was a severe drought that summer. The next fall, on the wet part of the piece, the corn where manured in the hill, was earlier and much heavier; on the dry end there was not so much difference. It could not be perceived that the corn was injured any more by the drought, or by worms, for being manured in the hill, though the whole piece suffered from both.

In 1850, on one corner of a piece of land planted with corn, there was applied in the hill a load of long manure from the barn yard. In the fall, it was impossible to distinguish between that manured in the hill and that not, although what was applied in the hill was so much extra. Another piece, planted the same year, was broken up in the spring, and a heavy dressing of green barn manure was plowed under the sod. A part of this was manured in the hill with compost from the hog yard, and the remainder with strawy manure from the barn yard. One row was left without any. The result was, that where the strawy manure was used the corn was little better than where there was none, but the compost more than doubled the crop. Also, in 1851, an experiment similar to the last was made, with a like result. The quantity of manure used was about one-half a shovelful to each hill.

My opinion in regard to this subject is, that it is not much use to use green, unfermented manure in the corn hill, but compost and old, fermented manure applied in proper quantities in the hill, would always remunerate the farmer for the extra expense, and in many cases would double the crop. But in this, as in every other case, we should use judgment and discrimination, and not think that one rule will work equally well under all circumstances. E. B. P.

State of Maine, April, 1852.

Poultry and Eggs. I do a small business in raising and putting up garden seeds. One year ago last fall, as I was clearing out some red pepper seeds in my back yard, I threw the shucks and chaff promiscuously about. I soon observed my hens picking them up and swallowing them with great avidity. They soon commenced laying eggs though they had laid none for a month. I fed them regularly, two or three times a week since then, with red pepper, and they have never stopped laying, summer or winter, spring or fall, except while they were hatching their chickens; and I am confident, from more than a year's experience, that by this method, hens may be made to lay the year round. [Dollar Newspaper.

From the Boston Cultivator.

THE RAISING OF CORN.

E. C. WHITTIER.

The most important crop we farmers raise,
Unless 'tis grass, is Indian corn, or maize;
Varieties of which are found to grow,
From Canada and Maine, to Mexico;
From where Atlantic's stormy billows roar,
To mild Pacific's rich and peaceful shore.
In every section of our favored land,
The rows of corn like ranks of soldiers stand.
With care 'twill thrive in almost any spot,
Unless 'tis very COLD, or very HOT,
'Tis true it grows the largest, South and West,
And yet the northern farmers raise the best;
At least, 'tis best for making bread,
Or hasty puddings, Johnny cakes instead.
'Twill always fetch, or bring a little more
At market, mill, or at the farmer's door.
But here upon New England's sterile soil,
It takes manure and money, time and toil;
So much indeed of each, a man maintains,
That, by his corn alone, he nothing gains.
Another man may just as truly say,
His corn will more than all expenses pay.
They both, the art of farming understand,
But cultivate a different kind of land;
And this accounts, in part, for different ways
Which men pursue in cultivating maize;
For some in Autumn plough their planting ground,
Because, say they, 'tis swarded hard, or bound—
In other words, our land is strong and tough,
We fear 'twill not get pulverized enough,
Unless we bring the clayey stratum where
'Twill undergo the action of the air.
The old, or fine manure, in Summer made,
Is heaped upon the field, or near it laid.
And in the Spring, they harrow well, and spread
The fresh manure from cellar, yard or shed,
And ere its strength by sun or rain is lost,
The ground is ploughed a second time, or cross.
Again 'tis harrowed too, but lightly now,
Then marked or furrowed out, with horse and plough,
From East to West, three feet apart or more,
From North to South, six inches less than four.
And now, the cart with old manure they fill,
And put a shovel full in every hill;
'Twill give the corn a start and make it stout,
And what was spread will help to fill it out.

The corn for seed was gathered in the field,
Or else from stalks of more than usual yield.
They only use the middle of the ear—
The reason why is very plain and clear.
Five kernels in a hill they plant or drop,
Then cover well and press upon the top.
Before the corn is up, the field is lined
About the only thing that crows will mind;
They've no regard for others' rights or law,
And boldly face the men of merely STRAW,
But, like some others, take care to shun,
The REAL men, who chance to have a gun!
The dark green corn, in rows will soon be seen,
And then, with plough and hoe, they weed it clean,
And at the time, the broad foundations lay,
On which to build their hills, some future day.
The work of hilling up they soon renew,
And every hill is raised an inch or two;
And ere it tassels out, or just before
'Tis time to hay, they add a little more.
They don't believe the crop of corn is hurt
By hoeing up a good supply of dirt;
Each time they hoe, a set of braces start,
Which help sustain the stalks erect in part.
But now they lay aside the plough and hoe,
And only watch the corn and see it grow;
And when the tops begin to tura or die,
They're cut and stacked, or hung in barns to dry.
The stalks are cut and carted in, when dead,
The ears are husked and in the garner spread;
Their recompense for toil they now behold,
A sight as rich as California gold!

Most farmers here, the course described pursue,
While others think another mode will do.
They don't break up 'till Spring, the sward is thin,
The old and fresh manure they harrow in,
And think it best, instead of making hills,
To keep the surface flat and plant in drills;
And when the corn as glazed, begins to look,
'Tis cut, and left to ripen on the stock.
In places where the farmers do not heed
The stalks, on which their Winter's stock to feed,
They merely pluck the soundest ears, as best,
And let their "long faced gentry" have the rest.
They undermine the stalks and let them fall,
And thus the greedy porkers glean it all.

We might go on and mention other ways,
Which some adopt and recommend or praise,
But as 'tis only universal rules
Which meet the wants of all our common schools,
So here, in this broad land, no special plan
For raising corn, will do for every man.
And what conclusion shall we draw from hence?
That all must exercise their common sense!

SLABS AND STRAWBERRIES.

The Agricultural talks at the American Institute in New York, are suggestive and full of good to those who are willing to avail themselves of the facts, hints, and even doubts, of those who take a part in them. We see by the American Artisan that Prof. Mapes stated, in one of their talks, the other day, while speaking of the culture of strawberries, what appears to us to be quite an idea. It is the use of slabs on a strawberry bed. Pieces of a convenient length are used to lay across the beds, with notches cut in the edges large enough to permit the strawberry plant to come through. The slabs are laid with the flat side downward. The rains are carried down the sides of each slab to the strawberries. The ground is kept moist, no weeds could grow, and the fruit is kept clean and thrifty.

A variety of seedling called Jenny's seedling strawberry was recommended on account of its great tenderness and amount of juice.

A variety called the melon strawberry was also recommended by the chairman, (Geo. Dickey, Esq.,) to be set with other varieties on account of its having both stamens and pistils in its blossoms, and thereby easily impregnating other varieties, such as the Hudson Bay and Hovey's Seedlings, causing them to bear great crops.

Reaping Machines. The *Prairie Farmer* says that the immense amount of machinery introduced into the harvest field at the West, will entirely obviate all inconvenience from any apprehended scarcity of help; and that probably not less than 3500 new reaping machines will be put in use in the North-west the present season—equal to the labor of 17,500 men.

Parsnips for Swine. In the Isle of Guernsey, the raising of parsnips for swine is a leading branch of farming. The root is almost exclusively used for pork-making. A gentleman, who once resided there, noticing the peculiarly fine flavor of the pork, was informed that it was owing to the hogs being fattened on raw parsnips. The pork, he says, was beautifully white, sweet, juicy, and firm.

For the Maine Farmer.

NO STAPLE CROP.

Mr. Editor:—The idea expressed by the caption of this article you often hear from the mouths of many of our farmers, with the observation—"What's the use of farming without some staple crop?" Can you inform me and others, through your widely circulated paper, what difference there is in the result, whether a farmer produces all that he needs, upon his farm, or cultivates what he would call a staple crop, and from the proceeds of the sale, purchases every article of consumption, as the cotton, rice and sugar planters generally do? The rice planters are sometimes an exception to this rule.

The former method is one of comparative independence, with but little reliance upon the trader—the latter is generally that of our old lumberers, who eat the pine trees before they were cut in the forest. Those amongst us, who prefer a staple crop, can have one—beets for sugar, or flax for its conversion into cotton, either of which is valuable. It has been demonstrated, in France and other European states, that sugar from the beet can be prepared and sold, even in the goodly city of Augusta, in competition with other sugar. There never was a climate and soil better suited to the cultivation of the beet than that which Maine possesses.

As to flax, we all know, or should know, with what facility it can be raised, and with the new method of Claussen's, for its preparation and conversion into cotton, it may and should become a staple article for export or for spinning upon our own cotton machinery, that would rival the exports of cotton from Georgia, and show that free and self-directed labor can be made more profitable and honorable than that of the slave, even to his master. Agricola.

Augusta, May, 1852.

For the Farmer.

HOW TO USE MUCK.

Mr. Editor:—Being young and inexperienced, as well in age as in the science of agriculture, and realizing that it is well to ask counsel of those who are advanced in age and experience, you will permit me to ask you or your readers one question—How shall we so manage with muck that we may receive the most net income? I have for some little time been convinced that farmers in general labor under a great disadvantage for want of dressing for the soil which they undertake to till. Myself and numerous acquaintances are in possession of an abundance of muck of the very best quality, we think, which as yet lays almost wholly untouched, for the want of proper information upon the subject. Will you or your readers give the desired information, by relating some of your experience in the matter, or cite us to some work which will give us suitable information in detail? Any information will be gratefully received.

A New Subscriber.

New Sharon, May, 1852.

Note. We have frequently published directions for decomposing peat and muck. We will now publish the following digest of different modes, which we find in the Farmer's Monthly Visitor. Ed.

Dundonald on Peat Compost. Dundonald, in a work upon agriculture published in 1795, says: "The most efficacious method of applying peat to poor, barren soils, is to mix it with the urine and dung of cattle; on failure of these articles, with alkaline and other salts, and lastly *with lime*."

In making a compost of peat with lime, Dundonald says: "This object is best attained by mixing newly made and completely slaked lime, with about five or six times its weight in peat, which should be moderately humid and not in too dry a state. * * * This preparation of lime and peat is in a peculiar manner conducive to the growth of clover, and of the short, and as they are called, sweet kinds of pasture grasses. The soil, also, by the application of it, acquires such a predisposing tendency to promote the growth of such grasses, as to prevent its growing afterward rank, coarse or sour herbage. Notwithstanding," he says, "that this preparation of lime and peat is certainly, when properly made, a valuable manure, yet the advantages that may be derived from alkaline salts instead of lime, are of much greater importance and general ability."

From experiments made with alkaline salts and peat, it can be asserted that the effects of such a mixture are equal if not superior to those of dung.

Prof. Mapes' Mode. Professor Mapes of New Jersey practices another method of composting muck or peat. He says, "The chloride of lime and carbonate of soda is made by slaking three bushels of shell lime, hot from the kiln, with one bushel of common salt dissolved in water. Common salt being composed of chlorine and soda, the lime combines with the chlorine, forming chloride of lime, which in turn receives carbonic acid from the atmosphere and becomes carbonate of soda. The mass should be turned over every other day for ten days, at the end of which time it is ready for use. Four bushels of this mixture, thoroughly divided through one cord of muck, will decompose perfectly in ninety days in winter, and in a proportionately less time in summer. When this muck cannot readily be procured, any organic matter will answer the same purpose; pond-scrapings, river mud, decayed leaves, or even head-lands; with one twentieth its bulk of stable manure or weeds will answer well."

Professor Mapes is economical of the liquid droppings of his stable, and using stables for his cattle without floors, he is enabled thus to bring his muck into direct contact with them, and thus save all the manure they are capable of making. His method is thus: "Under the oxen, cows, &c., the earth is removed to the depth of eighteen inches, making a space capable of holding half a cord of muck for an animal. This muck is covered at night with salt hay for bedding, and the liquid manure voided by the cattle, is absorbed by the muck, and rapidly decomposes it. This decomposition is assisted by the warmth of the animal while sleeping upon the bedding. The solid manure is removed from the bedding each morning, and after being mixed with twenty times its bulk is placed under cover. The muck containing the liquid portions of the manure is removed every four days, and is also placed under cover; after ten days the manure heap is turned over and wetted with a weak solution of nitrate of soda, after which it is permitted to remain until sufficiently decomposed for use—*thirty days*. All the weeds of the farm are daily thrown into the hog-pen, and the hogs are induced to root among them and will keep the weeds in constant motion until decomposed.—About once in ten days the pen is emptied, and after salting the weeds to prevent the possibility of their again germinating, they are mixed with twenty times their bulk of muck, and four bushels to the cord of salt and lime mixture, and placed under cover, where the mass readily heats and after twenty days is ready for use. * * * "The amount of manure I am enabled to make by these methods," says Prof. Mapes, "and the assistance of six oxen, three cows, three horses and twenty hogs, is about fifty half cords per week."

Prof. Mapes is one of the best scientific and practical agriculturists in the country, and his method of composting with muck may be depended upon as a *good one*.

Our farmers may not have the ingredients of the salt and lime mixture, but they can substitute ashes, or salt and lime, and obtain a most efficacious manure, and in large quantities, by following the method of Prof. Mapes.

Prof. Dana's Method. Of a compost of peat with salt and lime, Prof. Dana thus speaks: "Take one bushel of salt, one cask of lime, slack the lime with the brine made by dissolving the salt in water, sufficient to make a stiff paste with the lime, which will not be quite sufficient to dissolve all the salt. Mix all the materials then well together, let them remain ten days, and then be well mixed with three cords of peat; shovel it well over for about six weeks, and it will be fit for use. Here then are produced three cords of manure for about the cost of $2,10 per cord.

Salt,	$0 60
Lime,	1 20
Peat,	4 50
	3)$6 30($2 10

From experiment made in a small way," says Prof. Dana, "it is believed that this will be found an effectual manure."

There can be little doubt of it. As the manure composted of muck and the salt and lime mixture named by Prof. Mapes, and used by him with so much on his farm in New Jersey, is almost identical with this proposed by Prof. Dana.

Lord Meadow Bank's Method. But it may be said that these processes require too much labor, and are too expensive for small farmers. To meet this objection, we propose the process of composting, at "Meadow Bank," the farm of Lord Meadow Bank, in Scotland. This process has been the basis of most of the experiments in this country, for the last twenty years. "Lay the cart-loads of it" (peat or muck) in two rows, and of the dung in the rows between them, the dung thus lies on the area of the compost dung-hill, and the rows of peat should be so near each other as to enable the workmen in making up the compost heap to throw them together with the spade. In making up, let the workmen begin at one end, and at the extremity of the row of dung, (which should not extend quite so far at that end as the rows of peat on each side of it do,) let them lay a bottom of peat six inches deep and fifteen feet wide, if the ground admits of it. Then throw forward, and lay about ten inches of dung above the bottom of the peat; then add from the side rows about six inches of peat; then four or five of dung; then six more of peat and another thin layer of dung, and then cover it over with peat at the end where it was begun, at the two sides and above. The compost should not be raised above four feet or four feet and a half high; otherwise it is apt to press too heavily on the under part and check the fermentation, unless the peat when dry be very puffy and light, and then a much greater height is desirable.

For the Maine Farmer.

WHY DO WE STAND BACK?

Mr. Editor:—It is easy enough to see that every interest must depend upon agriculture. It may be a question whether our State is not behind the age in farming. In Massachusetts and some of the other States considerable improvements have been effected, and a few farmers, at least, are prepared to say that agriculture, if rightly conducted, may be a paying business.

It is generally conceded that the soil of our State is better than that of Massachusetts. What is wanted is intelligence and zeal. It has been said that there is a right way of conducting every operation upon the farm. Knowledge is the thing that is needful, but zeal also is necessary—to lay down excellent plans without putting them into execution will never accomplish valuable purposes.

Our State has immense resources, but indeed there are several obstacles which stand in the way of our advancement in agricultural prosperity. As has been intimated, public opinion is at fault, and the people can be roused to *vigorous action* upon almost every important subject except agriculture—this must be passed by as a question of minor importance.

Good agricultural papers have been circulated, to some extent; but few comparatively have as yet availed themselves of the advantages which these publications afford, or studied their contents.

It has been said that in union there is strength, and who does not see that in order to promote the rapid advancement of valuable agricultural knowledge, the great body of our farmers should come forward to the work!

The establishment of agricultural schools and a pattern farm has been recommended; and it is to be hoped that before long such objects as these will meet with a favorable attention from our legislators. Something, indeed, has already been done by our rulers for the interests of farming, but much remains yet to be done.

The farmers, as we have remarked, are wanting in zeal. If agriculture should become as *popular* as some other objects far inferior in utility, we should find that the people would become *warmed* and *excited*, and our legislators at length, so intent on serving their constituents, will not stand back, but will come forward and perform their part of the task. John E. Rolfe.

Rumford, May, 1852.

Plato being once asked how long he meet to be a disciple, said, "As long as I am not ashamed of growing better and wiser."

MAINE FARMER.

R. EATON, Proprietor. | E. HOLMES, Editor

AUGUSTA:

THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 13, 1852.

INCREASE OF THE PRECIOUS METALS.

The increase of gold and silver which has taken place within a few years, and which still continues, forms an era, not only in the civil history of the world, but in the history of political economy of civilized nations. The probable results which will flow from it already begin to arrest the attention, both of the leading financiers in the commercial world, and of those who are curious in watching the progress of such things, and delight to trace the operations of changes like these on the various callings of mankind.

A writer in the Philadelphia Ledger makes some very good remarks upon this subject. His belief is that this influx of gold will disturb the relative value between the parts of our mixed currency—gold, silver and paper. "When we see," says he, "gold counted by the ton, and read of veins, miles in extent, of nearly pure gold, we may well feel surprise, and attempt to divine the probable consequences." It has been thought by many that the recent increase of gold over that of silver would have the effect to reduce the value of silver; but it seems that from recent discoveries in Europe, and the renewed operations in some of the silver mines of America, the relative proportion between the two will continue.

Silver has always been more abundant than gold. The writer referred to quotes Senator Hunter's report in the U. S. Senate, which states that from 1700 to 1850 the quantity of silver raised was to that of gold as *forty to one*, that is, where one pound of gold was dug there were forty pounds of silver.

As it regards the difference in coined silver, the value of the silver coin as compared with gold coin was in France from 1803 to 1850 nearly as three to four; and in the U. S. from '93 to 1851 it was nearly as ten to one, so that there is, as every one knows, a larger excess of silver coin over that of gold coin. This proportion however will probably be varied by the increase of gold, and other changes in the relative value of currency will be the result, but in what particulars time only can show.

LARGE OXEN.

Mr. Wm. B. DeWolf of Bristol, R. I., gives us the weight of his large Ox "Romulus," killed on the 31st day of March last. His age was nine years and eleven months. The live weight was 2463 pounds. The weight dressed was—

Tallow,	195 lbs.
Hide,	134
Hind quarter,	339
" "	325
Fore quarter,	371
" "	349
Total,	1713 lbs.

The above puts us in mind of the Winthrop beef, in the shape of the huge yoke of oxen which we noticed not long since, owned by Messrs. May and Wing. We took a peep at them, the other day, and were astonished at their size and thrifty condition. They weighed, last fall, while standing in the yoke, 5000 lbs., and they have not fallen away any since. They girt seven feet and a half, and move about like elephants. They are fat, and whoever buys them may boast of having more beef than is often found in one hide.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL CONGRESS.

We have received a circular from Dr. W. D. Brinckle, President of the American Pomological Congress, stating that the next meeting of this association, or congress, will take place on the 13th of September next, in the Chinese Museum building, South Ninth St., Philadelphia.

The Pomological, Horticultural, and the several Agricultural Societies throughout the United States and the British Provinces, are invited to send such number of delegates as they may deem expedient, and these delegates are requested to bring with them specimens of the fruits of their respective districts.

Packages and boxes of fruit for the congress, may be directed to the care of Thomas P. James, Esq., No. 112 Market St., Philadelphia. Col. Henry Little, of Bangor, is chairman of the Fruit Committee in Maine.

LATER FROM EUROPE. The steamer Europa arrived at New York on Thursday afternoon last, with Liverpool dates to April 21th. The news is not very important.

The ship Brilliant had arrived in the Downs from Australia, with two and a half tons of gold, valued at £217,000. The total yield in Melbourne district, up to the 20th of December, was £730,212. Twenty-one vessels, with emigrants from the adjacent colonies, were entering the harbor of Port Philip when the Brilliant sailed.

The Paris Patrie states, officially, that the President has no intention of proclaiming the empire. The arrangements for establishing a Crystal Palace in Paris are going on with alacrity. Extensive preparations were also being made for the grand fete which was to take place on the 10th of May.

A telegraphic despatch from Vienna says that the prosecutions against the mother and sisters of Kossuth have been stopped, and they are to be allowed to go to America.

It is reported that the cholera has again broken out in Persia.

REVIEW OF REV. J. C. LOVEJOY'S LECTURE. A review of this Lecture has been published by Harrison Fairfield, of Vassalboro'. Mr. Fairfield speaks of himself as being an old friend of Mr. Lovejoy's, and feeling disposed to reason with him, has come out with the review as above mentioned.

AMERICAN REAPER. We would refer our agricultural readers to the notice of McCormick's Reaper, in our advertising columns. This Reaper *did* take the medal at the World's Fair; and, like the Self-adjusting churn, which also took a prize at the same fair, will, without doubt, become a valuable aid to those farmers in Maine who will try them.

FIRE. On Sunday afternoon last, a barn on the place occupied by Mrs. Ladd, on the East side of the river in this city, was destroyed by fire. It is supposed that the fire took from a chimney which had burned out during the day.

A CONVENIENT RAT TRAP. The last number of the Farmer & Mechanic has a drawing and description of Sheward's patent rat trap, that catches the rat, kills him, throws him away, and then sets itself for another.

PUBLIC LAWS. We shall send a copy of the public acts, passed by the last Legislature, to each of our subscribers next week.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

KNICKERBOCKER. This excellent Magazine for May is as full as ever of all sorts of "Knick Knacks," "from grave to gay, from lively to severe." We are happy to find that the Appletons have a volume in press, entitled "Knick Knacks from an Editor's table; by Lewis Gaylord Clark." It will be a pleasant book, we'll bet.

GLIMPSES AND GATHERINGS IN LONDON AND THE GREAT EXHIBITION. By W. A. Drew. The publishers, Messrs. Homan & Manley, have laid upon our table a work with the above title. It is a neatly printed volume of more than 400 pages, made up principally of the letters written by the author for the columns of his paper, (the Banner,) which have been so extensively read. These letters were written in an easy, racy, familiar style. The author says, in his preface, that "they are revised and published with the addition of a large share of new matter."

AMERICAN WHIG REVIEW. The May number of this work contains a portrait of Hon. Wm. L Sharkey, Consul at Havana. He looks like a straight-forward, energetic man, and we hope he will be "Sharkey" enough to make the Spaniards respect the rights of our countrymen.—There are several political papers of a party character of which we say nothing, and several others of a literary nature which we are free to commend to the perusal of every body, whigs, democrats or anything else.

HISTORY OF GARDINER AND PITTSTON. We have received a handsomely printed duodecimo, bearing the above title. It is compiled by Rev. J. W. Hanson, and published by Wm. Palmer, Esq., of Gardiner, from the press of Masters, Smith & Co. Mr. Hanson is an industrious collector of historical matter. He states that in this history he has used ten thousand names of persons, with an average of four distinct facts to each, and thus spread *forty thousand definite facts*. Some of these facts we find to be important, and some of them of no consequence. The towns of Gardiner and Pittston have done much in raising the prosperity of Kennebec, both in a commercial, social, and moral point of view, to a high standard, and their history, of course, is intimately interwoven with that of the State. We give Mr. Hanson credit for candor and industry; but at the same time we would suggest whether the following is strictly true, in all respects—at any rate some of the Augusta ship builders and ship owners pronounce it not according to matter of fact: "Gardiner is situated at the true head of summer navigation on the Kennebec river. A few light vessels, of small size, pass up to Hallowell, and even to Augusta, in the summer, though the water is so shallow that travelers frequently see them aground. Navigation cannot be carried on to advantage above Gardiner."

The volume contains about three hundred and fifty pages, and is illustrated by several lithographic engravings.

LAW DECISIONS.

REPORTED FOR THE FARMER.

THE STATE *vs.* WING *et al.* It is not strictly legal for a defendant in a criminal suit in the District Court to file exceptions both to the rulings of the Judge at the trial and to his rulings upon a motion in arrest of judgment.

Where, in such a suit in that court, exceptions are filed both to the rulings at the trial and to the rulings on the motion in arrest, this court will hold the former exceptions to have been withdrawn or waived, and will act only upon the latter.

BLANCHARD *vs.* DOW. When an officer of a corporation is required to be chosen by ballot, and the record of his election does not specify the mode, the legal presumption is that he was chosen by ballot.

A collector of taxes, who receives a surplus of money upon the sale of property for a tax, and who omits to render to the owner "an account in writing" of the sale and charges, is a trespasser *ab initio*.

LAW *vs.* PAYSON. It is not allowable for a party to prove, by his own witness, what that witness has said, or what the mere purpose of the witness' mind had been, on former occasions.

Upon the question whether a sale was fraudulent, it is not allowed that the party, claiming under the sale should prove that the grantor, after the sale, performed an honest act relative to the same subject matter.

SHOREY *vs.* HUSSEY. A party having called the subscribing witness to prove the execution of an instrument, is not thereby precluded from proving by other persons that such witness had elsewhere made statements at variance from his testimony.

FRANKLIN BANK *vs.* LAWRENCE *et al.* An action upon a negotiated note cannot be brought in the name of a person having no interest in it, except by his consent.

ACCIDENT. A young lad, son of E. Fenno Esq., of this city, had one of his legs badly fractured while attempting to jump from one of the cars at the Depot, on Monday last. We have noticed that crowds of boys are in the habit of jumping on to the cars when they come into the Depot, and clinging to them while in motion, and it is a wonder that none of them have been killed yet. They should not be allowed to do it. It is dangerous sport, and the Depot master should keep them away.

NEW STORE IN WINTHROP. Messrs. B. S Kelley & W. E. May, two young men of Winthrop, have just opened and fitted up a new store in that village, for the sale of hardware and groceries.

It is one of the best filled and well arranged stores in the place. If any of you in that region want anything, from a tenpenny nail to a steam engine, or from a fig of tobacco to a tierce of rice, just give 'em a call.

GREAT PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION. The Legislature of New Brunswick have made an appropriation of £500 ($2000) in aid of the fund of the New Brunswick Society, to provide for the expenses of getting up a grand Exhibition, which will take place at Fredericton, on the 5th of Oct. next. It will be a rare chance for the farmers, mechanics and manufacturers of the Provinces to display their products and manufactures. The exhibition, says the Carleton Sentinel, will be opened by his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor, in person, on the 5th of October, and closed on the 9th. It will be a great display, and we have no doubt productive of much good to the people.

HOW TO MAKE LARGE CURRANTS. The currant likes a moist soil and a somewhat shady situation. Downing says "No shrub shows the good effects of high manuring so completely as the currant. If you wish to get a very large fruit, *train* the bush on the north side of a trellis, and feed the roots with half rotten stable manure."

It would hardly pay the way with us to go to the trouble of training the currant to a trellis; but it would be profitable to give the bushes a full supply of coarse manure, chip and door dirt, muck, and such like dressing.

For the Farmer.

THE SPIRITUAL ERA.

BY DR. JOHN S. LYNDE.

The human race seems to be now approaching a new state of things. Its past state has been but a state of infancy, in which we have, like children, worshipped the gew-gaw, played with the toy, and chased the butterfly.

Individual life extends to about sixty years, and the first ten of that sixty may be considered as infancy—whilst the life of our whole race, as a host, may be considered as of indefinite duration. The first six thousand years of that indefinite duration may be calculated as the infancy of humanity. Hence our race has not yet even mounted to childhood. Or, to speak astronomically, we are not now far below the horizon, for we can see a little light, nor are we much above it, for darkness is just beginning to flee away.

The wisest men of the present age believe that there yet remains some great mystery to be unfolded in relation to man's connection with the spirit-world; and that philosophy has failed in anthropology, and missed the footsteps that lead to humanity's immortal shrine. We have wandered here on earth in night—all things of the spirit are clothed in mystery, and none yet have penetrated the veil that hangs between man and the spiritual world. Perhaps the grave alone can dissipate the gloom that shrouds our mortal eyes.

These preliminary remarks are made in reference to some strange phenomena which have been exhibited in some of our large towns for several years past, called the "*Spiritual rappings or communications.*" Those who believe in these spiritual manifestations say that their ears have been saluted by sounds from the spirit-land—that the dark and impassable gulf hitherto existing between this vale of tears and the spirit-world has been annihilated, as if by magic—that the darksome veil through which the mental vision had never before penetrated has at once been withdrawn, and that they have been enabled to inhale, through their *physical senses*, sweet and soothing intelligence from the celestial spheres. If these be facts, the spiritual era has indeed arrived. These spiritual manifestations seem to be allied neither to exorcism nor to incantation, and for persons to be led astray, or be frightened by their exhibition, is the very height of absurdity; and the consummation of folly. If they are governed by a law, the chain of that law must have its origin in the spiritual world, and its insertion into the divine nature of the human, living, and anxious spirit.

These performances must speak for themselves, and show their own character. If governed by science, that science is but in its infancy, destined to perform a great work in the progress of goodness and happiness in this world. The public has had but little opportunity of investigating the subject,—and the subject, too, so far distant from everything with which mankind have been acquainted, that no wonder it should be ridiculed and disbelieved by the public in general.

Few can believe, without ocular demonstration, again and again, that they can open a direct communication with the spirit-world through the medium of a mere signal! But the free, inquiring mind may be led to believe that these spiritual manifestations are not entirely unphilosophical, and unworthy of sober thought and strict enquiry.

There seems to be no reason that hasty judgment should be exercised in regard to these spiritual manifestations, for they stand alone, and far from the science of this world. Their truth is neither sanctioned by the authority of great names, nor by the authority of time. They rest not upon old dogmas or traditional fooleries, but upon the belief of a few new minds, and by the force of very singular circumstances. Give them, then, all the ground they need to act upon, and let them be weighed in the philosophical balance, and judge them by their merits alone.

These singular performances ought not to be ridiculed by the philosopher, because the common people may make an ignorant use of the principle involved in them. The great things of this world frequently rise from small beginnings. It is but the acorn that produces the oak, and but the pebble that brings down the avalanche In most cases there seems to be no deception in the circles or medium—no incantations or witchcrafts, but the mere agency of a law of which our telegraph is the type—a law about being brought into light—the first dawn of a spiritual law connecting the worlds, leading to grand results in man's destiny. It is a law that extends through all extent, and establishes a perfect co-relation and universal harmony between man as a spiritual being, and all other spiritual beings in the universe. There is a law which connects all *materia* worlds, so there is a similar law that connects all *spiritual* worlds.

The affinity which binds the atom to the atom, and the great attractive power which governs the harmonies of the planets in their orbits, is but one universal law of attraction and repulsion in the material world; so also there is a *Mesmeric* attraction which unites the spirits of human beings to each other in society, which is only the different modes of one univeral law that governs the spiritual world, and joins with one common sympathy the spirits of all the worlds. If there be, then, a Mesmeric attraction and repulsion between the spirit of humanity and the world of spirits, as there is between the earth, sun, and other planets, and that attraction under intelligence, and can be invoked at human pleasure, it is a law that governs all the spirits in the universe—a *law of laws*, which will ultimately establish an invisible chain of communication between this earth and the world of spirits!

All ages of the world have had their eras. There has been the era of prophecy—the era of miracles—the era of mechanism—and why not the era of *spiritualism?* Mechanism has wrought wonders in the present age, and perhaps far greater wonders will be wrought by spiritualism in the coming age.

The passion for automatic exhibitions, which characterized the eighteenth century, gave rise to the most ingenious mechanical sciences, and the most delicate pieces of machinery.

The little wheels of the *tumbling puppet* were introduced into the chronometer, which now counts unerringly the glorious footsteps of the sun, and reckons the ship's longitude across the pathless ocean. Those mechanical wonders which, in one century, enriched only the conjurer who used them, contributed in another, to augment the wealth of nations.

In whatever way, indeed, the fancy and ingenuity of man may invent or combine, and to whatever *low* or even *ludicrous* purposes that invention or combination may be originally applied, society receives a gift which it never can lose—and although the value of the seed may not be at once recognized, and though it may lie long unproductive in the ungenial soil of human knowledge, yet it will some time or other evolve its germ, and yield to mankind its natural and abundant harvest.

So it may be with the performances under consideration. To hear a man call upon the spirits of another world—bid them come to do some marvellous thing, or tell some wondrous tale, may, in the present day, appear low and ludicrous in the extreme; but, in the end, it may be the means of opening a glorious pathway to a holier world!

Who knows but the time has come when spiritualism is to unfold her mysteries, her love, and her immortal glories! Humanity is prepared for such an event. Hope, the daughter of Faith, is the only sunbeam that has appeared to throw a momentary sparkle over death's dark trance, and chase its gloom of despair away! But hope in the soul is not steadfast. It may bloom, yet never bloom again; and if these spiritual manifestations can teach us how to look beyond the flight of time and billows of death to a holier and lovelier world—if they can bring a consolation to our souls, when hope forgets to dry the tear which sorrow sheds—if they can stir life's fading cheek into smiles, and reflect a ray across our pathway to a future world, their agency must be holy, blessed, and consoling indeed.

It is said, that by these spiritual communications, parents, long since dead, can come down and meet their children—that brothers and sisters, husbands and wives, after what they had supposed an eternal separation, can greet each other in sweet and holy communion!

Although these spiritual voices come home to the mourner long after his sighs have been hushed and his tears dried, and call to his memory the once loved images of his friends and his dear children whom death had separated, yet, oh, yet, what a sweetening bloom and holy calm they diffuse through his soul! The enjoyment of conversing with our friends whose transition to another world has preceded our own, is holy and ineffable. It is an instinctive sigh of the heart to hold familiar converse with those whom we once loved, and around whose dying bed we have sorrowed, and over whose graves we have wept.

It is said, this gratifying faculty of conversing with the inhabitants of the spirit-land, is not confined to the few, but is a privilege all may enjoy who desire it; and that we all can have *physical evidence* operate upon our *physical senses*, of the condition, happiness and harmony of a purer world, where the spirits of our deceased friends dwell. Truly, the thought is sublime, the aspiration holy!

In order to get information from this holy and happy place, it is requisite that some peculiar person should be made use of called a *medium*. Some persons are natural mediums, others require more or less preparation. In order to prepare a medium, the person to be prepared must give up all self-control, all resistance, and resign him or herself entirely to the direction and control of the spirits. This passive state of the mind puts him or her in a certain electrical condition, which enables the spirits to manifest themselves.

The medium cannot induce the necessary electrical conditions by any act of volition, when it is not natural; it then becomes the result of a certain preparatory process, which is worked out by spiritual agency alone, and the means employed to effect this are of a magnetic or Mesmeric character. When this is accomplished, the newly developed medium appears to be the special favorite of heaven.

The twelve or eighteen persons of both sexes, sitting round a table to investigate this subject, is called a *harmonial circle*. A table is chosen, because persons thus seated are brought closer together, causing a greater concentration of electrical influence—a condition favoring the manifestation. The social condition also is greatly promoted when they thus sit. The circle should be, as much as possible, composed of an equal number of persons, possessing the positive and negative conditions of electricity, sitting opposite each other. The medium should be of a high moral and intellectual caste, in order to hold communications with a high order of spirits. A high order of spirits cannot approach a low medium, and cannot correspond correctly with them. Spirits can communicate through low mediums by their guardian spirits; but the character of the communication will be in accordance with the mediums. Low and undeveloped spirits cannot approach a high medium. The spirits, like mankind, seem to have an affinity for those of the same grade. Low spirits are drawn to low mediums, and high spirits to high mediums.

The circle should be also in harmony with the medium. The circle should be of as high an order as the mediums, and then more harmony will be preserved than if this condition be not attended to. Harmony is indispensable. All should be as near in the same state of mind as possible. Every individual should cultivate kind and harmonious feelings towards every other member. Without fulfilling all these conditions, all the efforts to induce the manifestations will prove abortive. The spirits will hold no intercourse with the circle and medium unless they are in a certain condition—if there be an unfit medium or an unfit circle, all the communications will exhibit symptoms of their imperfections. The spirits are always right and ready, but the medium and circle are frequently wrong and unready. Hence contradictory communications. So say the spirits. As in preparing the telescope to take a view of a heavenly object, it is indispensable that the figure and matter of all its glasses should be perfectly sound and true; so also in preparing mediums, that medium must become harmonious and pure, before it can receive a divine impress from the realms of wisdom and love. It is not every rough and opaque body, but the burning glass alone, that brings down fire from heaven.

Harmony and resignation seem to be the fluent cause that sets the magnetic influence at work, and conducts it along the gossamer threads of Mesmerism.

A harmonial circle, if properly approached, and rightly conducted, is a religious society—a pure mode of worship; for holy influences, tho' unseen, cluster around it, and calmly mould the minds of its members. They open their mental ears towards the spirit world, and listen with their mental ears to hear the voice of angels come sounding from on high.

Shall man's wishes never be gratified? There is a sublime and paramount propensity in the human soul—a natural aspiration for searching into the mysteries of the spirit world. It hungers and thirsts to know the state and condition of that future lodgment of the human soul. Faith is forever spreading her gilded wing for that unknown region; yet humanity keeps sighing for something more visible and tangible. It hopes for *physical evidence* through its *physical senses* to gaze on the glories of a holier world, and inhale a fragrance from the celestial Eden to soothe the last sigh of existence!

Shall not such aspirations be gratified? Most assuredly they will. Man, for six thousand years, has been incased, as it were, in a transparent covering, like the *chrysalis;* and who knows but that covering is about to be cast off, and like the butterfly, too, he may burst forth into a new heaven and a new earth of beauty and glory! He was created in the image of God. If man is like God, God is like man—who then can measure the height of his ascension, or the circle of his destiny!

Norridgewock, April 8, 1852.

FIRE IN VASSALBORO'. The house and outbuildings of Isaiah Robbins, of Vassalboro', were destroyed by fire on Friday morning last. Mr. Robbins lost a valuable horse in the flames. We understand there was an insurance of $700 on the buildings. It is not known how the fire took.

THE WEATHER. After the long and severe winter, we have now fine, pleasant weather, and the spring is more forward than we have had it for two years past. Our farmers feel encouraged, and are improving the time with industry and hope.

For the Maine Farmer.

OSIER OR BASKET WILLOW.

FRIEND HOLMES:—In the last Farmer I noticed that information was solicited in regard to the cultivation of the Basket Willow, *Salix viminalis*—its adaptation to our soil and climate, and whether it can be cultivated with profit.

We have cultivated it for several years and find it as hardy and vigorous as our native willow. It is easily propagated from cuttings—will grow in all soils that will support vegetation, but will flourish best in a deep moist soil—land abounding in peat is well adapted to its growth. The second year from planting, it will send up canes or shoots from five to eight feet high. These are cut down in the fall or spring, and are valuable for manufacturing baskets, cradles, &c., and even to the farmer to bind corn and grain in the field. After cutting down, each succeeding crop of canes will increase in number and size until the root becomes exhausted, when the plantation may be easily renewed by planting anew. An "Old countryman," at my side, informs me that hundreds of acres of low, marshy land, in Lincolnshire, England, are used exclusively for the cultivation of the osier.

They are cut in autumn, bound up, and the but ends are set in a moist soil, where they remain until the buds commence swelling and the bark will easily peel. They are then thrown into water. After soaking a week or more, they are drawn through a machine prepared for the purpose, which separates the bark preparatory to the manufacture of baskets, &c. This business gives employment to many people, and we may conclude that it "pays well" abroad, from the amount imported into this country. I send specimens of the willow to the Farmer office for examination and distribution. S. N. T.

Vassalboro'.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

For Liberia. The ship Ralph Cross sailed from Baltimore on Saturday with 95 emigrants for Liberia. She will touch at Norfolk and take on board about 100 more. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Payne is among the passengers.

Chevalier Hulsemann. The Intelligencer says that Chevalier Hulsemann left Washington Monday to return to Vienna. Prior to his departure, he addressed official notes to Mr. Webster and also to the diplomatic corps. Their purport is unknown, but it is supposed that his departure is final.

Somerset and Kennebec Railroad. We understand that at a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Somerset & Kennebec Railroad, held at Waterville, on Thursday of last week, it was decided to locate said road from Augusta to Skowhegan, on the line as surveyed last fall.

Oxford and Lincoln District. The Governor and Council have ordered a new election in this district on the 7th of June, to fill the vacancy in the present Congress, occasioned by the decease of Hon. Charles Andrews.

Liquor Bill passed in Massachusetts. The Liquor bill which has been under discussion for some time in the Massachusetts Legislature was passed by the House on Wednesday of last week, in concurrence with the Senate—187 to 165. The question of suspending the law for a year is to be referred to the people in June.

Indiana Legislature. A bill appropriating five thousand dollars to aid in the colonization of the free persons of color in the State of Indiana, has passed both branches of the General Assembly. In the House, a resolution in favor of the Maine law was voted down—ayes 8, noes 79.

Ice Exports. The exports of Ice from Boston, in the month of April, were 15,911 tons, and the total since 1st Jan. is 16,270 tons, against 25,963 last year. Of the exports last month, 19,239 tons was to New Orleans, 1291 to Mobile, 725 to Charleston, 500 to Havana, and 400 to the East Indies.

Drunkenness. Thirteen persons were arrested for drunkenness in Portland last week, and fined by Judge Fitch. The fine was four dollars for the first offence and five for the second.

Safe Travelling. There were carried over the Utica and Schenectady railroad 453,000 passengers during 1851, without an accident of any kind occurring to any—the result of careful management.

Launches. Launched from the yard of Thos. J. Southard, Esq., Richmond, on Friday 30th ult., a fine ship of 528 tons register. On Monday, from the yard of Mr. Harward, Richmond, a bark of about 450 tons, named "Tonquin."

Coinage in 1851. During the last year there were coined at the national mints in Philadelphia, New Orleans, Charlotte, and Dahlonega, 28,701,958 pieces of gold, silver, and copper, of the value of $53,488,526 43.

Large Raft. A raft was floated down the Ohio River, a few days since, which contained one million two hundred thousand feet of boards, was thirty rods in length and six rods wide.

Moss on Trees. The American Farmer gives the following as an excellent application to the scraped trunk to prevent the growth of moss, and destroy eggs of insects: One gallon of soft soap, one pound of flour sulphur, and one quart of salt, to be well stirred together, and put on with a hard brush.

Philadelphia. The total value of real estate in the city and county of Philadelphia, subject to taxation for the year 1852, is $118,963,196; and of furniture, money at interest, occupations, emoluments of office, horses and cows, and carriages, $23,763,377.

Child afloat. During the late flood in the Ohio, a cradle with a living infant in it was picked up on the river somewhere below Wheeling. No one knew anything of its parentage or where it hailed from.

American Clipper ship. The passage of the American clipper ship Witch of the Wave from China to the Downs in 90 days, astonishes the English people. She sailed round the world in ten months and a half, including loading and discharging at the above ports. *The greatest distance she ran in 24 hours, on the voyage to London, was 338 miles.*

Tax on emigrants. The Emperor of Austria has imposed on each adult emigrant to America a tax of $225, in order to prevent emigration. He will not relax his despotism, nor suffer any one willingly to leave the country.

Orator for the Fourth. The Fourth of July Oration, in Boston, is to be delivered by Rev. Thomas S. King, of Hollis street Church, by the invitation of the committee of the Common Council. So the Transcript learns.

Destructive Storm at the West. The following is a telegraphic despatch from Cincinnati, dated May 4: "The Western papers contain accounts of a very destructive storm, which occurred last Friday. The town of Leavenworth, Indiana, was nearly destroyed, forty houses having been blown down. Some of them substantial brick buildings. Two or three persons were killed and a number wounded. In other places, houses, fences, orchards and innumerable fruit trees were destroyed."

Bangor and Kennebec Railroad. The books for subscription to the stock of this proposed road were opened early week before last, and more than $75,000 have been taken in Bangor alone. These subscriptions are upon the condition that $600,000 be raised in other places and by interested corporations.

Farmers of the Country. The number of landholders, that is, persons owning farms, in this country, is about a million and a half out of twenty millions of white population. In Great Britain, the number of landholders is only 30,000 out of a population of 27,000,000.

Secession. The Select Committee of the South Carolina Convention have made a lengthy report, reaffirming the right of secession, but declaring it inexpedient, at the present time, to exercise that right.

A New Mode of Amputation. It has been ascertained that platina wire heated red hot, will sever the flesh with as much ease and celerity as a knife, and cause much less effusion of blood.

Oppression. The united police force of the Austrian empire is about 220,000, and with the army there are about 720,000 men continually engaged in keeping down their fellow-men.

Fatal Accident. A boy, six or eight years old, son of Calvin May, of Warren, N. H., was accidentally killed by his father who was pitching manure. The lad darted before the fork, when one of the prongs struck him in the neck and severed the spine.

Free Soil Convention. The national free soil convention is to be held at Cleveland, and not in Cincinnati as has been stated. The day fixed for it is the 4th of August.

An Extensive Library. The state of New York has one of the largest and most useful libraries in the world. It contains 1,506,076 volumes, and occupies more than 11,000 apartments, one in each school district in the state.

Sad Injury. On Tuesday last, at South Boston, a young girl named Ellen Roach, had one of her eyes entirely destroyed by the careless discharge of an arrow by a boy named Hugh Flemming. The boy was held to answer the charge of maliciously shooting, in the sum of $500.

From Bahia. The British schooner Neva, Captain Cloud, arrived at Philadelphia on Wednesday, from Bahia, whence she sailed April 3d. The Captain reports that the yellow fever was at Bahia with great fatality when he sailed. Freights of all descriptions were very low.

Drowned. The Ellsworth Herald states that two boys belonging to D. Douglass, one aged ten and the other twelve years, were drowned in Brooksville, on the 3d inst. They went out in a small boat, when being frightened, they both jumped overboard.

Valuable Flock of Sheep. One hundred and sixty sheep, which Mr. Jewett, of Addison Co., Vt., has just imported from Spain, passed through Salem, Washington Co., N. Y., on Wednesday last, on board the freight train, in charge of a Spanish shepherd. Mr. Jewett paid $14,000 for the flock. There was one buck which cost $900, and would shear 24 pounds of wool.

Cadets at West Point. The President has the appointment of ten cadets at large annually. For the ten about to be appointed there are not less than fifteen hundred applicants. Nor is this surprising—the appointment secures maintenance, office and honors for life. The people have the bills to pay.

Liability of Inn Keepers. Judge Buchanan, of New Orleans, has declared that inn-keepers, are liable for the property stolen from strangers and travellers sojourning at their inns.

Liquor seized. Some eight or ten casks and packages containing liquors of various kinds, were seized in Bath, last week, by the city police. It came in the steamer Ocean from Boston. These *spirits* will probably be suffered to *depart* through the bunghole.

Hungarian Robbed. The New York Mirror says M. Paul Hajuick, private secretary to Kossuth, has been robbed of a valise and $400, embracing his whole worldly wealth.

Relative Trips of the Collins and Cunard Steamers. The N. Y. Commercial says that a published schedule of the time of the last nine trips of the two lines of steamers, between N. York and Liverpool, shows an average difference of 1 day, 15h, 1m and 40s, in favor of the Collins line. The shortest of these trips was made by Arctic, which arrived at N. York on the 18th of April, in 10 days, 18½ hours.

Awful Catastrophe. The British ship Futtah Salaam left Madras, December 3d, with 234 emigrants, for the Mauritius. During a gale on the 23d, the hatches were battened down, and every one below perished from suffocation.

Frost Bitten. A Miss Frost, in Massachusetts, has recovered $365 of a gallant, for a breach of promise. He courted her a year, and has to pay at the rate of a dollar a day for it.

CHINESE FUNERAL. A Chinese funeral procession passed through our streets yesterday, escorting the remains of one of their brethren to the public cemetery. The attendants, numbering between forty and fifty persons, were mounted on horseback, and followed the hearse in double file. Each one had a white ribbon on the right breast of his coat, as an emblem of the innocence and purity of him whose spirit had departed to the other world. Of late the Chinese have adopted many of the manners and customs of our people, and the ceremonies at the funeral yesterday did not materially differ from those practised by our countrymen. As a matter of course, religious services were dispensed with—a ceremony of which they have but an indistinct and imperfect idea. [Alta California.

INSANITY. Insanity is evidently on the increase in this city, or else all the crazy persons in California have collected here. Two unfortunate persons bereft of reason were yesterday traveling through the streets, bothering every one that would listen to them, and making free with private domiciles. One of them was applying for the situation of a school teacher, and was well qualified in his own estimation, being the master of thirteen dead languages, an excellent scribe, and played the fiddle to perfection. He was willing to take any number of scholars, from one to five hundred, and charge nothing for his services, provided they accommodated him with lodgings in the Station House. The other imagines that he has been robbed of a large sum of money and jewelry, and is trying to find out who has been so base as to rob him of his earthly fortune.—Besides these cases of insanity, there is hardly a day passes over but some person is picked up affected with the most awful of all diseases—the *delirium tremens.* The cause of this terrible malady is apparent and the remedy plain, and little sympathy can be justly felt for men who so far give vent to their licentious passions as to degrade themselves below the level of the brute, especially in a country where every incentive is offered to honest industry and well regulated habits. Alta California.

LOSS OF SCHR. NASSAU, AND FIVE LIVES.—We learn from the Bath Tribune, that Captain Blanchard, of bark Helen & Frances, at Matanzas from Providence, fell in with, Mar. 24, latitude 33½, longitude 71½, the wreck of schr. Nassau, from New York for Porto Rico, and took off one man, who stated that the schooner had been run into, six days before, and that the master, mate and three men were lost at the time. No further particulars The Nassau, Captain Edwards, sailed from New York about March 15th, for Ponce, and we believe this is the first news from her since that time.

THE MORSE PATENT. Morse and Vail have commenced a suit against F. O. J. Smith, their partner in the telegraph business, to obtain an injunction against his acting any longer under an agreement made with them as partner, and to obtain a dissolution of the partnership, on the ground that he, Smith, was not acting to the requirement of their copartnership agreement. These allegations are, of course, denied by Smith. The case came up before the Superior Court in New York on Monday, was argued and continued. [American Traveler.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR.

Richard D. Rice of Augusta, Joshua W. Hathaway and John Appleton of Bangor, to be Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court under the law reorganizing the Courts.

The following gentlemen have been nominated School Commissioners:

Aroostook—Geo. A. Nourse, Limestone River Plantation.
Cumberland—John M. Adams, Portland.
Franklin—Alanson B. Caswell, Farmington.
Hancock—Charles Jarvis, Ellsworth.
Kennebec—David Fales, Augusta.
Lincoln—Daniel Small, Thomaston.
Oxford—William Frye, Bethel.
Penobscot—Joseph Bartlett, Bangor.
Washington—Robert N Smith, Calais.
York—Richard M. Chapman, Biddeford.
Somerset—Wm. M. E. Brown, Solon.

[No nominations for Waldo and Piscataquis.]

William Palmer of Gardiner, was nominated Judge of the Municipal Court of that city.

Joseph Bradstreet, Surveyor General of Lumber for Kennebec.

John H. Smith, Oldtown, Fish Warden.

ROGUES CAUGHT.

On the night of the 26th ult., four stores instead of two, as stated in our last number, were broken open in this village, and considerable quantities of goods taken from some of them.—This is not the first offence of the kind, which has been committed in this vicinity during the past season. Nearly every store in the village has been either broken open, or an attempt made upon it, within six months. These depredations have been committed by a nest of State prison birds recently discharged, accompanied by a young Packard. Until now they have so managed that all attempts to find them out have failed. By the extraordinary skill and perseverance of officer Alexander Young, the rogues have at length been detected and brought to justice. Two of them he induced to confess, and from them he obtained information where to find most of the stolen property. For this public service he is entitled to the gratitude of this entire community. The names of the men arrested and sent to jail are Nathan Richards, Henry S. Stowell, Jerome W. Packard and Ensign Worthing. They were examined before Justice Fales, and committed to jail to await their trial before the Supreme Court. All of them hail from Rockland. [Thomaston Miscellany.

FROM CALIFORNIA. Two hundred letters have been received in this city, brought by the last California mail. One of the letters, received by us from a son, says, that when he sees so many persons from Maine arriving at San Francisco, it seems to him that the people of Maine must have lost their reason, and disbelieve the accounts which are written from California by their friends who are there. Thousands of persons are in California, who do not earn their bread, and what is to become of them is a question which causes alarm in the minds of many, because they have no satisfactory answer to the question. Very many would be glad to return to their homes, but are unable to command the means.

[Bangor Whig.

POWER OF IMAGINATION. A few years since Elijah Burns, of Pennsylvania, killed a rattle snake in his field without any injury to himself, and immediately after put on his son's waistcoat, both being of the same color. He returned to his house, and attempting to button his waistcoat, he found to his astonishment, that it was much too small. His imagination was now wrought to a high pitch, and he instantly conceived the idea that he had been bitten imperceptibly by the snake, and was thus swollen from its poison. He grew suddenly very ill, and took to his bed. The family, in great alarm and confusion, summoned three physicians, and the remedies were prescribed and administered. The patient, however, grew worse every minute, until at length his son came home with his father's waistcoat dangling about him. The mystery was soon unfolded, and the patient, being relieved from his imaginary apprehensions, dismissed his physicians and was restored to health.

TROUBLE WITH LUMBERMEN. The Quebec Chronicle states that depredations have been made by a party of Americans upon the Crown Timber lands on the Black river. An officer was dispatched to warn them off, and to seize the timber that had been cut, but the intruders not deeming it proper to desist, a posse was sent on from Quebec, which was to be backed up by a company of soldiers. The Black river is a tributary of the St. John, and flows partly through American and partly through Canadian territory. About 125 lumbermen, it seems, had stepped across the line. The Canadian authorities were directed to block up the river.

LIQUOR LAW IN RHODE ISLAND. The "Maine Liquor Law," was passed in the Rhode Island Legislature last week, almost without discussion. The Providence Journal says:

"It goes into effect on the third Monday of July. The law was passed very rapidly through both Houses. Its friends favored a more deliberate consideration, but the Democrats, smarting under the defeat which they attributed to their double-faced policy on this subject, pushed it forward as rapidly as possible. An act was passed making all furniture licenses for the sale of spirituous liquors under the old law expire on the day when the new law goes into effect."

KOSSUTH'S SPEECH AT BUNKER HILL.

On Monday, May 3, in accordance with previous arrangements, Kossuth visited Charlestown and Bunker Hill, where he was received in an appropriate manner.

He left the Revere House, with his suite, at half past ten o'clock, and was met at the draw of Warren bridge by a committee of the citizens of Charlestown and a military escort. A procession was there formed, which proceeded to Bunker Hill.

The procession reached the Hill at ten minutes to twelve, where the distinguished exile was received with most enthusiastic cheers.

Mayor Frothingham then, in behalf of the citizens of Charlestown, welcomed Kossuth to this venerable spot, alluding eloquently to the scenes which had taken place there in behalf of American liberty. He hailed Kossuth as kindred in spirit with the immortal men who made this spot to be hallowed to liberty, and concluded by repeating his welcome to the distinguished exile.

To this address Kossuth replied in a speech of unusual brilliancy and power, as follows:

"My voice shrinks from the task to mingle with the awful pathos of that majestic orator, (pointing to the monument.) Silent like the grave, and yet melodious like the song of immortality upon the lips of cherubim—a senseless, cold granite, and yet warm with inspiration like a patriot's heart—immovable like the past, yet stirring like the future, which never stops, it looks like a prophet and speaks like an oracle. And thus it speaks:

'The day I commemorate is the rod with which the hand of the Lord has opened the well of Liberty. Its waters will flow; every new drop of martyr blood will increase the tide. Despots may dam its flood, but never stop it. The higher the dam the higher its tide; it will overflow or it will break through. Bow, and adore, and hope.'

Such are the words that come to my ears, and I bow, I adore, I hope.

In bowing, my eyes meet the soil of Bunker Hill—that awful opening scene of the eventful drama, to which Lexington and Concord had been the preface.

The spirits of the past rise before my eyes. I see Richard Gridley hastily planning the entrenchments. I hear the blunt sound of the pickaxe and spade in the hands of the patriot band. I hear the patrol say that "All is well." I see Knowlton raising his line of rail fence, upon which soon the guns will rest that the bullets may prove to their message true. I see the tall commanding form of Prescott marching leisurely around the parapet, inflaming the tired patriots with the classical words that those who had the merit of the labor should have the honor of the victory.

I see Asa Pollard fall, the first victim of that immortal day; I see the chaplain praying over him; and now the roaring of cannon from ships and batteries, and the blaze of the burning town, and the thrice renewed storm, and the persevering defence till the powder was gone and but stones remained; and I see Warren telling Elbridge Gerry that it is sweet and fair to die for the fatherland; I see him lingering in his retreat, and, struck in the forehead, fall to the ground, and Pomeroy, with his shattered musket in his brave hand, complaining that he remained unhurt when a Warren had to die, and I see all the brave who fell, unarmed, unnoticed and unknown, the nameless corner stones of American independence.

All the spirits of that most eventful victory, under the name of defeat—I see them all; the eyes of my soul are familiar with the spirits of martyrs of liberty. But those I see around me have no sad, ghostly look; they bear no gushing wounds, crying for revenge to Almighty God; the smile of eternal bliss is playing around their lips; and, though dwellers in Heaven, they like to visit the spot where their blood was spilt. It was not spilt in vain—their fatherland is free; and there is a joy in that thought, adding ever new charms even to the happiness of blessed souls. As the fabulous divinities of ancient Greece like to rest on Mount Olympus, so must the spirit of Warren like to rest on the top of this monument here.

Martyrs of my country! how long will it yet be till a like joy will thrill through your departed souls! when will the smile of that joy play around your lips? how long will yet the gush of your wounds cry for revenge—your fatherland is bleeding, down-trodden, oppressed! There is a sorrow in the thought, casting the gloom of sadness even over the bliss of Paradise.

Almighty Father of mankind, let the day of thy mercy be not too far.

Excuse my emotions, gentlemen. The association of my ideas is natural. Your Bunker Hill and our Kapolna are twins, both called defeats and both eventful victories—both resulting in the declaration of an independence; but yours acknowledged before it was achieved, and supported by foreign aid—ours not acknowledged even when achieved, and meeting foreign aggression instead of aid.

Well, past is past and cannot be changed—but the future is open yet—and often have I bowed before the recollections of this hallowed ground. I adore the Almighty with unfaltering hope. Part of my hope rests in the justice of Him who rules the universe, and holds in his hands the destinies of mankind and men. My people's sufferings are recorded in the book of His eternal decrees, and the tears of my people numbered in his scale. I trust to Him.

Part of my hope rests with our selves. We know that God helps those that help themselves, and we will. We look not for unmerited good luck, but for well merited reward—and we decided to merit it. Allow me to say that I am proud of my people—proud, not only of its past but of its present also. An exile's heart not often does rejoice, but I rejoice to know how my people behaved—greater and nobler yet in its present sufferings than when it bore up against a world in arms, and raised its country's name higher in its very fall than it ever stood in its brightest days. The responsibilities of my position do well guard me from easily believing what I warmly wish. I weigh calmly every incident; but joy is so communicative that I cannot forbear so much to say that I have reason to be proud of my people, and bow with profound veneration at its name. The tidings I receive entitle me to say, 'Young Nero in Vienna's old walls, thou mayst rage and pour the embers of thy fury over my people's head; thou mayst raise thy scaffold, and people thy dungeons with thousands of new victims, and drain the life sweat of my people, and whip it with the iron rod of unparalleled tyranny! I defy thee to break my people's high-minded spirit! Foolish boy, thou mayest torture my family—break the heart of my old mother—murder my sisters, and send forth thy assassins against him who, with ill-fated but honest generosity, once saved thy crown. Thou mayst do all that thou canst. Thy days are numbered, thy power is failing, and my country will be free!"

But part of my hope rests with you, Americans. The distinguished patriot whom the genius of whose powerful mind and the confidence of his native land entitled to act as interpreter of his people's sentiments at the inauguration of this monument, has but spoken an irrefutable truth when he said that the results of the battle of Bunker Hill will continue to rain influence not only upon your country but upon the world. And indeed he was right to say that at the rising of the sun, and the blaze of noon-day, and beneath the milder effulgence of lunar light, yonder obelisk will look and speak to the full comprehension of every American mind.

It has looked and spoken for nine years in its accomplished majesty. Meanwhile you have gloriously fought the battle of active vitality, and extended your sway to the shores of the Pacific, uniting with new ties your own future to the destinies of the Old World. The comfort of indolence, small party considerations, and even the reputation of well founded authority, may grasp into the rolling wheel of necessity—the necessity will not change—and you, people of America, have decided to answer that necessity. I have laid my hand upon your people's heart, and I have watched the logic in the progress of exigencies, and I dare say with firm confidence, the foretold instruction of that monument's majestic eloquence is felt by the people's instinct, and is fully comprehended by the intelligence of Massachusetts. And the new exigencies of new times will be answered by Massachusetts with that energy with which it has answered the exigencies of all former times. The Pilgrim Fathers founded a community—the battle of Bunker Hill founded a nation—the approaching struggle for liberty in Europe will see this nation a mighty power on earth. That is what we wish, and that is what we hope. And that hope will not, cannot fail.

Gentlemen, a great crisis is approaching in the condition of the world. But the world is prepared for that crisis. There is a great change in the spirit of time, now-a-days, (and I myself am an humble evidence of it.) Principles weigh more than success, and therefore principles will meet success.

I remember well, when your forefathers were about to fight the Battle of Bunker Hill, there was a periodical paper at Boston—*Tory Massachusensis* was its name—which dared to say that the annals of the world have not yet been deformed with a single instance of so unnatural, causeless, wanton, and wicked rebellion. So it styled the sacred cause which the Adamses, the Hancocks advised, Washington led, and for which Warren bled.

And now that cause fills the brightest page in the annals of humanity. But it was success and its unparalleled results which cast the lustre of that glory around it. Unsuccessful, its memory might have been blasted with the name of an ill-advised rebellion.

Now-a-days it is not success which makes the merit of a cause, but its principle. The results of the day of Bunker Hill, have changed the basis of future history, because it gave birth to a mighty nation, whose very existence is one embodiment of a principle, true, like truth itself, and lasting like eternity.

It would be strange indeed, should that principle forsake itself. No it will not, it cannot do it. Great is the destiny of your nation. You approach it not in vain, with so successful, gigantic steps. Opportunity will do the rest. Upon this, humanity may with confidence rely, and opportunity will come. Its forecast shadow is already seen.

I could wish for my poor country's sake that you should be pleased to make that opportunity, having the power to do so. But I know great bodies move slow and feel consoled with the assurance that it will move, when opportunity will come. In the meantime, your private generosity tendered to our unmerited misfortunes, is planning the way, and should we not feel strong enough to create opportunity, supported by your benevolence, we will not be unprepared to catch it when it comes.

It will be gratifying to your noble hearts to hear the fact that the reception America has honored me with, the sympathy which you manifest, came like a healing balm over my country's bleeding wounds, and warming my people's hearts like as the May sun warms the soil, added the cheerfulness of confidence to the resolution of patriotism. I know my people well; I know what it did, what it was ready to do, when it was but duty it felt. I know what it can do now that it hopes.

I thank you for it not only in my people's name, but I am expressly charged to tell the people of America that it has not spent its sympathy to a corpse. Hungary will answer the expectations of America.

And here let me cut short my words. In the place here, where the relation of Providence is told by the eloquence of yonder monument, reasoning would be a profanation on my part. At this moment my very mind is concentrated in my heart. There stands the powerful orator (pointing to the monument.) Let his words find willing ears and susceptible hearts. I leave you to the influence of his eloquence. To me, his silent speech has the harmony of an angel's song. I leave this hallowed spot with consolation, joy and confidence. The memory of my having stood here honored by your attention and encouraged by your sympathy, will strengthen my patience to endure, and resolution to act, and though the happiness of Washington may not be my lot, the devotion of Warren will dwell in my breast.

With this resolution, I once more thank you, and bid you cordially farewell.

PROPOSED CURE FOR DEAFNEES.

What will not a person who is so unfortunate as to be "hard of hearing" *try*, by way of remedy, for his deafness? It is a terrible affliction, and we have a friend who has experimented with one half of the doctors and quacks in this neighborhood, in his attempts to obtain relief from his trying misfortunes. A Mr. S. W. Jewett has lately sent the following to an exchange, and vouches for its efficacy. We publish it for the benefit of the afflicted, and it is so simple, that a *trial of this experiment, in similar cases*, can certainly do no great harm to the patient:

At about three years of age, a daughter of Hon. Daniel Baldwin of Montpelier, became very deaf of both ears. In conversation it was difficult to make her hear, and she continued in this wretched state until about eighteen years of age, when an Indian doctor chanced to see her, who told her mother Mrs. B., that the oil of onion and tobacco would cure her if prepared as follows: Divide an onion, and from the center take out a piece the size of a common walnut; fill this cavity with a fresh quid of tobacco, and bind the onion together in its usual shape; roast it, then trim off the outer part until you come to that portion slightly colored or penetrated by the tobacco; mash up the balance with the tobacco; put it into a vial. Three drops of this oil, Mrs. B. informed me, she dropped into her ear after her daughter had retired to bed, which immediately gave her considerable pain which lasted some time. Before morning, however, her hearing was so extremely delicate and sensative, that she suffered by the sound of common conversation! This she soon overcome, and for more than three years past her hearing has been entirely restored, to the great joy of her parents and friends! Having been acquainted with the family for many years, the case is so miraculous and gratifying, that I cannot, in justice to the afflicted, refrain from making this simple and effectual remedy for deafness known.

[New England Cultivator.

An Interesting Fact. An occurrence happened in our State Legislature on Thursday last, deserving at least a passing notice at our hands. It was one which has never happened in any other State Legislature of our Union, and is interesting, not only from its uniqueness, but on account of its being a mark of the peculiar condition of our State—a State first in the list of a brilliant array of Spanish American members of our confederacy.

During the discussion of the Flour Inspection bill in the Assembly, Gen. Covarrubias, the member from Santa Barbara County, arose and delivered an eloquent speech against the measure. The speech was in pure Castilian, the General being a highly educated gentleman. His diction is flowing, and as an orator he is graceful and brilliant. His remarks were interpreted by Mr. Merritt, of Mariposa. As his voice arose against the bill, and as the rich words of the rythmic Spanish tongue rang through the Hall, the whole house was silent, the seats of the members were gradually filled, and the lobby became crowded with citizens, drawn together by the interest of the occasion. It was by no means the least interesting epoch in the history of the session.

[Alta Californian.

Accident and Loss of Life. As the workmen were engaged in repairing the dam at McQuesten's mills, a portion of the dam gave way by which Mr. Barzilla Hamilton, and Mr. Geo. Bishop were thrown into the stream. Mr. Hamilton escaped, but Mr. Bishop, after sustaining himself for some time, suddenly sunk and was drowned. His body was recovered in about an hour. He has left a wife and child, living in this city. [Bangor Whig.

Dreadful Railroad Accident. At a place called Pierrepont, on the Watertown and Rome Railroad N. Y., a party of ladies were on Friday amusing themselves with a hand-car on the track, after the regular passenger train had passed, not knowing that a freight train was soon to follow. The freight train striking the hand-car, ran over it, and instantly killed four of the ladies in the most shocking manner. Others were dreadfully hurt.

Fire. A dwelling house and most of its contents, at Parker's Head, Phipsburg, owned by Thomas M. Reed, Esq., and occupied by H. L. Wild, was destroyed by fire, on Wednesday morning last. A barn adjoining was also destroyed. [Eastern Argus.

Marking Advertisements. A letter from the 1st Assistant Postmaster General states that "a newspaper may be marked with a pen or pencil, without subjecting the sheet to letter postage, if it is done for the sole purpose of readily attracting the attention of the person to whom the paper may be sent. If the mark should be so made as to convey any other information, the paper would then be charged with letter rates."

THIRTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

MONDAY, May 3.

Senate. The bill granting public lands to the State of Wisconsin, to aid in the construction of railroads, was passed to be engrossed.

House. Several private bills and bills of minor importance were disposed of. Various matters were discussed, after which the House adjourned.

TUESDAY, May 4.

Senate. The chair laid before the Senate a report from the Secretary of the navy, in reply to a resolution of the Senate calling for information with respect to alleged illegal allowances to naval officers.

Mr. Hale said the report was in reply to a resolution introduced by him. He had read the answer of the Secretary of the navy, and was happy to say there was no foundation for the charge that the above existed.

A message was received from the House, announcing the death of Hon. Charles Andrews of Maine, with resolutions.

Mr. Hamlin addressed the Senate in relation to the melancholy occurrence announced to the Senate, alluded to the life and character of the deceased, and closed by offering the usual resolutions of condolence and respect.

Mr. Bradbury seconded their adoption and the resolutions were carried and the Senate adjourned.

House. Mr. McDonald of Maine announced the death of his colleague, Charles Andrews, and passed a high eulogy on the talents and public and private character of the deceased.

He concluded by offering several resolutions, expressive of the deep regret of the House at the event, and that the usual badge of mourning be worn for every days, and that a copy of the resolutions be furnished to the family of the deceased. As a further mark of respect the House adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, May 5.

Senate. Mr. Sumner presented resolutions of the Legislature of ——, urging a liberal grant of land for the establishing of a national normal agricultural college, which, to rural science, shall be what West Point is to the military.

Mr. Mallory introduced a bill for establishing a steam mail line from California to Shanghai via the Sandwich Islands.

After which the Wisconsin railroad bills were taken up and passed.

The bills granting lands to Michigan for railroad purposes were taken up and severally ordered to be engrossed. The deficiency bill was then taken up, the question pending being the amendment granting aid to the Collins line of steamers.

Mr. Hunter opposed the amendment. Mr. Rusk followed in support. After he had concluded Mr. James got the floor and the subject was postponed. The Senate went into executive session and adjourned.

House. The resolution relative to printing the report of the commissioner of patents was debated. No important business was transacted.

THURSDAY, May 6.

Senate. Mr. Badger introduced a joint resolution granting the right of way through certain grounds in North Carolina for the Fayetteville and Central plank road in the same State. Ordered to be engrossed.

The bills relative to the Collins steamers was discussed at length. Mr. Cass offered an amendment for the appointment of a board of officers to examine the Collins steamers, and report upon their adaptation for war purposes.

House. Mr. Freeman, from the committee on public lands, reported several bills granting right of way and land to Mississippi, Louisiana, Illinois, and Arkansas, for railroad purposes. Referred to committee of the whole.

The House resumed the consideration of the resolution before reported, to print 40,000 copies of the mechanical part of the patent office report for the use of the House, and 2000 for the use of the commissioner of patents.

Mr. Clingman's motion of yesterday, to recommit the resolution on printing, was agreed to.

The Senate's printed bill was taken up in committee of the whole and debated. Several amendments were offered, when, without disposing of the first section, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, May 7.

Senate. On motion of Mr. Clemens, the Senate took up the bill granting right of way donations of public lands to Alabama, in aid of the construction of the Mobile and Girard railroad in that State. The bill was amended to agree with the previous bills and ordered to be engrossed.

Mr. Badger's resolution, amending the rules of the Senate, was taken up and debated at some length, and agreed to.

The bill granting right of way and land, in aid of the Florida, Atlantic and Gulf Railroad, was amended and ordered to be engrossed.

The deficiency bill was then taken up, and the Collins amendment strongly advocated by Mr. Cass in a long speech.

When Mr. Cass concluded his remarks, the question was taken upon the motion of Mr. Jones, to strike out $33 000, and insert $25,000, which was rejected by 21 to 27.

Mr. Brooke moved to strike out the proposed allowance and insert that, for 16 trips, the line shall receive the same compensation as at present, and the amount of postage received by it.

A great number of amendments were proposed by the opponents of the grant; but all were voted down except one proposed by Mr. Rusk, to the effect that the extra compensation might be discontinued should Congress so decide, after December, 1854, which was agreed to without a division.

The Senate then adjourned till Monday.

House. Mr. Stanton, from the committee on printing, made a long report on the subject.

The report states in effect that, in consequence of the inability of Hamilton to perform his contract, contracts were entered into with Messrs. Donelson & Armstrong to do the House printing, and Gideon & Co. to do that of the Senate. These two firms have given bonds of $20,000 each, for the faithful performance of their contracts. The report concludes with a resolution, affirming the power of the committee to take such measures as they may deem necessary to correct the evils enumerated in their report.

After a desultory and exciting debate, the consideration of the vote was postponed till Wednesday.

The House then went into committee on private bills, and, after some further unimportant business, adjourned.

EXPULSION OF TAPE-WORMS.

Dear Sir,—I send for publication the following case of tape-worm, which has been successfully treated by me. I also send you the mode of preparing the empyreumatic oil, which you will oblige me by publishing in connection with this case.

Mr. Deding, No. 51 Avenue C, New York, æt. 35, had for many years been afflicted with tape-worm, and had been under the treatment of several physicians. He frequently passed large quantities of the worm, but the head was not discharged, and the worm accumulated again. I put him under the following treatment, which expelled the entire worm, including the head. I commenced by giving him a mild purgative of cream of tartar, sulphur, and confection of senna. This having evacuated his bowels, I gave him the empyreumatic oil, two teaspoonfuls morning and evening, for three days, and plentiful and frequent use of barley water. As is usual in cases where the empyreumatic oil is employed, quantities of mucilaginous matter were discharged, accompanied with portions of the worm. As my object was to discharge the worm as near entire as possible, I abandoned my old practice of giving calomel and jalap as a cathartic, and substituted kousso, it being both cathartic and anthelmintic. I gave him three doses of the kousso, one drachm each, which produced a powerful catharsis and evacuated the worm almost entire, including the head. The worm was discharged into a chamber containing water, through which it swam freely. My object in giving kousso is, that as it is both cathartic and anthelmintic, and very rapid in its cathartic powers, I judge it would expel the worm entire, as was the result. I measured the worm; it was over sixty-five yards, and I shall be pleased to let any medical man see it, as well as my museum, which contains many interesting subjects of this nature.

I have tried the kousso alone in some cases, but without success, and I think if it is administered after the empyreumatic oil, it will be found a useful and certain auxiliary.

Yours respectfully,

J. X. Chabert, M. D.

431 *Grand st., New York, April*, 1852.

The following is the mode of making the empyreumatic oil, which is here given for the information of the profession. R. Mix one part of the empyreumatic oil of hartshorn, one part of oil of turpentine; let them stand for three days, and then distil in a glass retort over a sand-bath; let three fourths pass over, and destroy the rest.

[Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

New Steamer. The new flat bottom Steamer "Farmingdale" that has been in the course of construction the past winter, was launched from the yard of Master Pierce in Farmingdale, on Thursday last. She is owned by Captain Nathaniel Kimball and others, and will be immediately placed upon the route, between Waterville and Bath. [Gardiner Transcript.

Origin of Certain Words. The bayonet tells that it was first made at Bayonne; cambrics that they come from Cambray; damask from Damascus; arms from the city of the same name; cordwain from Cordoyn; currants from Corinth; the guinea, that it was originally coined out of gold brought from the African coast so called. Such indeed, is the manufacturing progress of England, that we now send our calicoes and muslins to India and the East; yet the words give standing witness that we once imported them from thence; for calico is from Calicut, and muslin from Moussul, a city in Asiatic Turkey. [French.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT,

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	4 75 @ 6 75	Round Hogs,	6 50 @ 8 00
Beans,	1 25 @ 1 50	Clear Salt Pork,	9 @ 11
Corn,	75 @ 80	Dried Apples,	5 @ 7½
Oats,	37 @ 50	Cooking do.	35 @ 60
Seed Wheat,	1 75 @ 2 00	Winter do.	50 @ 100
Rye,	80 @ 85	Potatoes,	50 @ 60
Butter,	15 @ 18	Clover Seed,	10 @ 14
Lard,	10 @ 12	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cheese,	6 @ 8	H. Grass,	2 75 @ 3 25
Mutton,	5 @ 7	Red Top,	75 @ 1 00
Chickens,	8 @ 10	Hay, loose,	8 00 @ 9 75
Geese,	6 @ 8	Lime,	95 @ 1 00
Eggs,	12 @ 00	Fleece Wool	26 @ 30
Corn Meal,	80 @ 85	Pulled do.	28 @ 32
Rye Meal,	87 @ 90	Woolskins,	50 @ 1 00

BRIGHTON MARKET, May 6.

At Market, 850 Beef Cattle, 189 Stores, 1975 Sheep and Lambs, and 3750 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra, $7 50; first quality, $7 00; second, $6 25 @ $6 50; third, $5 75 @ $6 25.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $25 to $51.

SHEEP.—Sales in small lots from $3 50 to $5 50.

SWINE.—At retail, 6½ @ 8c.

BOSTON MARKET, May 10.

FLOUR.—Sales of Genesee, Ohio and Michigan, common brands, $4 50 @ $4 62½; fancy brands, $4 75; extra Genesee, $5 25 @ $5 75.

GRAIN.—Sales of yellow flat Corn, 66c; white, 61 @ 62c. Northern Oats, 45c. Rye, 75c per bushel, cash.

HAY.—Country Hay, per 100 lbs., 80 @ 85c. Screwed Hay, per cargo per ton, $10 00 @ $11 00; at retail, per hundred, 70 @ 80c.

Among the many blessings attendant upon improvements in the social condition and the advances of our race in intelligence, is the prolongation of human life. With the increase of intelligence has grown up a knowledge for the elements of health, and a regard for them, and commensurately with the strides of science have we acquired the means of arresting disease, and averting its ravages. Notwithstanding the progress we have made, statistics show that even now, one-sixth of the whole population die annually of consumption.

One of the most important discoveries of the age, in ameliorating the condition of this large class of suffering humanity, is DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Nunda, Livingston Co., N. Y., June 20, 1848.

Mr. S. W. Fowle,—Dear Sir: Prompted by a sense of gratitude for benefits received from the use of WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, I submit the following statement: Previous to my taking the Wild Cherry, I had been obliged to give up my business in consequence of a severe affection of the lungs. In this distressed state I was ordered to try your remedy for CONSUMPTION. I did so, and in the course of a few weeks, I was restored to comparative good health, so that I have since been able to attend to ordinary business. Indeed, my present state of health far exceeds my most sanguine expectations.

Yours truly, JOHN BURNS.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. For sale, wholesale and retail, by Enos Fuller, J. W. Cofren, Dillingham & Titcomb, Augusta; B. Wales, Hallowell; H. & J. Y. Richardson, Oldtown; E. P. Butler & Co., Orono; D. L. Vaughan, Foxcroft; Flavel Bartlett, Dover; G. Houston, Monson; J. S. Chandler, New Sharon. Sold also by Druggists and Agents throughout the State. 52

Moore's Essence of Life.

Let those who have children afflicted with the Whooping Cough, hear what the clergyman of Littleton, Mass, says in regard to Moore's Essence of Life.

"My child was taken with the Whooping Cough. All thought it must die. I employed a number of Physicians, but all of no avail—they said they could do no more for it. A friend recommended Moore's Essence of Life, prepared by E. E. Hayward. I procured a bottle, and to my great astonishment it grew better, and, under Providence, I am indebted to Moore's Essence of Life, for the preservation of its life."

Be sure and get the genuine, prepared by E. E. HAYWARD, and sold by Enos Fuller, and Cushing & Blake, Augusta; Joseph B. Hall, Presque Isle, Me.; and generally by the Druggists. 6m13

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower;
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In this city, May 6th, Mr. CHARLES W. BUTLER to Miss REBECCA M. SAWYER.

In Waterford, Mr. CHARLES P. HOWARD to Mrs. MARY YORK.

In Leeds, May 5th by Rev. A. Barrows, Mr. JOSIAH B. ADDITON to Miss ELIZA A. JENNINGS, only daughter of Perez Jennings, Esq.

In Newcastle, Mr. JACOB B. WILBUR to Miss NANCY LOCKE.

In Brewer, HOLLIS BOND, Esq., to Miss ABIGAIL YORK.

In Providence, R. I., April 27, Mr. H. M. HILL to Miss ELIZABETH HARMON, both of Gardiner.

In Brunswick, ENOCH LITTLEFIELD, Esq., of Auburn, to Miss NANCY HAMMOND.

In Camden, Mr. DANIEL ROLLINS, JR., to Miss MARGARET G. GREEN.

In Lincolnville, Capt. JOHN DUNCAN, 2d, to Miss SUSAN LIBBY of Northport; Mr. JAMES MOODY to Miss ESTHER A. WALLACE.

In Belfast, Mr. JAMES H. DODGE to Miss JUDITH B. LEAR; Mr. JOHN BOGAN to Miss MARY JANE EDWARDS; WM. J. THOMAS to Mrs. LOIS M. THOMAS of Palmyra.

In Belmont, Mr. OTIS D. WILSON to Miss GRACE A. PENDLETON of Northport.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals began.

In this city, May 8th, EMERY L. TIBBETTS, son of Wm. Tibbetts, aged 15 months.

In Suffield, Ct., MARCIA A. HALLETT, daughter of the late Elisha Hallett, Esq., of this city, aged 17 years 9 months.

In San Jose, Cal., March 26th, JOHN BARKER, formerly of Portland, aged 57. Mr. B. was formerly landlord of the Cumberland House, Portland, and subsequently of the Mansion House, in this city.

In Paris, Mrs. HANNAH LIVERMORE TOWNSEND, aged 37.

In Skowhegan, BARTHOLOMEW D. FOWLER, aged 27.

In Bingham, DORCAS ELDRIDGE, wife of Winthrop Eldridge, aged 46.

In Norridgewock, suddenly, MARY BARKER, wife of Isaac Barker, aged about 60.

In Bangkok, May 3d, LUCINDA A. TARR, wife of David D. Tarr, aged 36.

In China, April 29th, of scarlet fever, HENRY C. NORTON, eldest son of Ezra C. and Sarah Norton, aged 12 years 4 months. [Western papers please copy.]

In Vienna, March 25th, JESSE BROWN, aged 73 years. [N. H. papers please copy.]

In Smithfield, April 27th, WM. T. PARSONS, son of Oliver Parsons, Esq., aged 20.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

ARRIVED.

May 4, Schr. Andrew, Fitch, Baltimore.
5, Rose, Tyler, Portland.
8, George, Snowman, Georgetown.
Odd Fellow, Beals, Boston.
Gazelle, Pool, do.
Henrietta, Stinchfield, New York.
Lamartine, Eastman, do.
Levant, Griffin, Rockport.
E. Paine, 2d, Dyer, Truro.
Investigation, Parsons, Rockport.
E. Perry, Heath, Westport.
Betsey, ——, Rockland.
Sloop Washingtonian, Day, Georgetown.

SAILED.

May 5, Schr. Andrew, Fitch, Baltimore.
7, Rose, Tyler, Portland.
Joseph Henry, Rich, Truro.
10, Betsey, ——, Rockland.
Lamartine, Eastman, Jersey City.
Sloop Washingtonian, Day, Cape Newagan.

CHANCE FOR GOOD BARGAINS!

Miss S. Fisher, intending to close her business the present season, offers the whole of her extensive stock of Goods at prices so reduced, that *no reasonable purchaser* can fail to be satisfied.

It is well known that her Goods are of a *superior quality and style*, and of greater variety than can elsewhere be found; and the whole are offered at cost, and a large portion of them much BELOW COST, although in perfect order and good style.

Country Milliners will find it to their advantage to purchase articles for their trade.

Augusta, May, 1852. 2tif

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Superintending School Committee of Winthrop will meet at the house of S. Powers, in East Winthrop, the last Saturday in May, at 1 o'clock P. M., to examine such Teachers as may propose to teach in said Winthrop the ensuing Summer.

Per order of the Committee.

East Winthrop, May 10, 1852. 3w20

CONY FEMALE ACADEMY.

The Summer Term of this Institution will commence on Monday, June 7, and continue eleven weeks, under the charge of its present Instructors, Mr. & Mrs. MILTON WELCH. An extensive Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus will be in readiness for the next term. The subject of Botany will receive particular attention during the Summer, and Lectures will be given on this and on other subjects without charge.

Board will be furnished at very reasonable rates, and one half the tuition of students out of town is paid by the Trustees. J. H. WILLIAMS, *Sec'y.*

Augusta, May 10, 1852. 3w20

SEEDS! SEEDS!

Long Orange and White Field Carrot Seed; Ruta Baga and Long Blood Beet Seed—for sale by the pound; together with a large assortment of FRESH GARDEN SEEDS. For sale low by

JOHN MEANS & SON, *Market Sqr.*

May, 1852. 3w20

STOLEN

From my pocket, while on Boston Common, on the Fourth of July last, two Notes of Hand, signed by MILFORD BUCKFORD, and dated Oct. 14, 1850, for $50 each—payable one in one year, and the other in two years from the 1st day of January 1851, and 1852. Fifty dollars—being the principal of the first note—has been paid since the said notes were lost.

This is to caution all persons against buying said notes, as I shall claim to receive the amount of the same when due. BENJAMIN FOSS.

Belgrade, Me., May 7, 1852. *3w20

GREAT BARGAINS IN Hats, Caps, and Ready-Made Clothing,

Now selling at W. A. LAWRENCE'S Clothing Store. He has one of the largest assortments now on the River, and is selling off at a great discount from his former prices. Sailor's clothing, and clothing of all kinds and descriptions can be found here. He also manufactures, and will get you up a suit of the finest clothes at the shortest notice. He has a first-class Cutter, from the City of Boston, and will warrant you a perfect fit or no sale. Store and Shop opposite the Cobbossee House, Water St., Gardiner.

Gardiner, May 10, 1852. 20

TO THE FARMERS—FIRE! FIRE!!

AUGUSTA MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO.

First class continue to insure Farmers' Buildings, Hay, Grain and Furniture, on as favorable terms as any other Company in the State. This Company has been in operation about two and a half years under the Classing system, and has made no assessment—the advance premium having paid expenses and very nearly all losses.

This Company, being divided into three Classes, possesses the advantages of three Companies, being carried on at the expense of one. Each Class is liable for only its own expenses and losses.

Those desirous of insuring in a safe and reliable Company within their own State, can do so by applying to any local Agent, the Secretary, or B. Davis, General Agent.

W. F. HALLETT, *Sec'y.*

Augusta, May 10, 1852. cop3mf

McCORMICK'S PATENT VIRGINIA REAPER AND MOWER.

The subscriber proposes selling the above Machines upon the following *Terms of Warranty*, viz: That they are well made, of good material, not liable to get out of order, but durable with proper care, and that the Reaper will cut one and one half acres of Grain per hour, and do its work *better* than ordinary cradlings; and the Mower is warranted to cut one and one fourth acres of grass (of all kinds) per hour, and do its work as well, and as close to the ground, on smooth land, (whether level or hilly,) as ordinary mowing—otherwise the purchaser is under no obligation to pay for the machine.

Price for Reaper and Mower, $150; price for Mower alone, $105—payable after a satisfactory trial of Machine. For further particulars, address (post paid)

A. S. HAGER, *Gen. Agent for New England.*

Proctorsville, Vt., April 26, 1852. 6w20

ARNO A. BITTUES,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FLOUR AND GRAIN,

Will keep constantly for sale a Large Stock of COMMON and EXTRA BRANDS FLOUR, also, **Corn, Rye,** &c., very low for cash, at *No. 1, Smith's Block, Water street.* 20tf Augusta, May, 1852.

D. TAFTS & SON'S SCYTHES & AXES,

OF ALL SIZES AND SHAPES,

For Sale by their Agents,

Chamberlin & Fuller, Hardware Dealers,

5m 24 Merchants' Row, Boston. 20

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.

Martin Dowling, Merchant Tailor, one door north of E. G. Dodge's Store, and nearly opposite the Post Office, Water Street, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and the public generally, and he hopes to render every satisfaction to those who may please to favor him with a call. He will keep constantly on hand a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Vestings, &c. Also,

Ready Made Clothing, from his own Establishment,

BY THE BEST WORKMEN. Also, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS. 3m39 May 10, 1852.

NEW FIRM AND NEW BOOKS.

Five Hundred Agents Wanted.

E. B. Simonton & Co., Booksellers and Publishers, Office in DARBY'S BLOCK, Water Street, Augusta, Me., give constant and lucrative employment to active and responsible men, in circulating New and Popular Works, by subscriptions in the several States of the Union. They offer great inducements to those designing to engage in the business.

They have in course of preparation several works, which will be issued in May, destined to exceed in sale any works ever published in America. 2tif

HOUSE TO LET.

A good sized, convenient House, situated about three-fourths of a mile above Kennebec Bridge, on the east side of the river. Said House is two stories high, and is well finished throughout. There are two acres of Land connected with the House. Possession given immediately. HOWARD PETTINGILL.

Augusta, May 11, 1852. 20

The Splendid Young Horse French Tiger.

This Horse will stand the ensuing season at the Stable of AMBROSE HOVEY, in Augusta, Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays; Thursdays and Fridays, and at the stable of N. Ellis, in Augusta, Saturdays. Persons wishing to improve their breed of Horses, will do well to call and examine French Tiger, as his owner is confident that, for good qualities, he is unsurpassed by any Horse of his age in the State. French Tiger is 5 years old, stands 17 hands high, is of a dark sorrel color, and weighs 1200 lbs. He was sired by the celebrated Horse French Tiger, and his dam was one of the best Messenger Mares in the country. Terms reasonable. AMBROSE HOVEY.

Augusta, May 12, 1852. 4w20

MESSENGERS.

It is an established fact that all the fastest trotting horses in the New England States have originated from this blood stock, among which are Lady Suffolk, Lady Swan, Fanny Pullen, Independence, Bay Boston, Zachary Taylor, Peter Tobey, Tom Benton, Washington, and numerous other noted trotters. That it is important, if farmers would raise good colts, to breed from blood horses—that like will produce like—has been decided by most competent judges. In furtherance of this object, a company have purchased at Augusta, the Bush Messenger and John D. Dunton, at great prices, believing them to be the purest blood entire horses of this breed in the State. Bush Messenger can travel a 2.50 gait. He is a most beautiful gray, and a great roadster. J. D. Dunton is a great roadster, and bids fair to trot fast. Their stock has been sold at great prices—from one hundred and fifty to one thousand dollars, and several, in this County, have been sold for five hundred dollars each, the past season. Bush Messenger and John D. Dunton are owned by HIRAM REED & CO., at Augusta. 20

Freedom Notice.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I have this day sold to my son, C. C. ABBOTT, his time during his minority, to act and transact business for himself in like manner as though he were of age; and I shall demand none of his earnings, nor pay any debts of his contracting after this date. WM. ABBOTT.

Witness—DAVID AUSTIN.

Belgrade, May 8th, 1852. *3w20

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

By virtue of a license from Hon. D. WILLIAMS, Judge of the Court of Probate for Kennebec County, I will sell at public auction, Monday, June 14th, at the house of LEONARD AUSTIN, the Homestead Farm of MOSES AUSTIN, late of Belgrade, deceased, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A M. LEONARD AUSTIN, Adm

The Muse.

From the Albany Journal.

THE WORLD HARVEST.

They are sowing their seed in the daylight fair,
They are sowing their seed in the noon day's glare;
They are sowing their seed in the soft twilight,
They are sowing their seed in the solemn night;
What shall the harvest be?

They are sowing their seed of pleasant thought;
In the spring's green light they have blithely wrought.
They have brought their fancies from wood and dell,
Where the mosses creep and flower-buds swell,
Rare shall the harvest be.

They are sowing the seed of word and deed,
Which the cold know not nor the careless heed;
Of the gentle word or the kindest deed,
That have blessed the heart in its sorest need,
Sweet shall the harvest be.

And some are sowing the seed of pain,
Of late remorse and a maddened brain;
And the stars shall fade, and the sun shall wane,
'Ere they root the weeds from their soil again.
Dark will the harvest be.

And some are standing with idle hand,
Yet they scatter seed on their native land;
And some are sowing the seed of care,
Which their soil hath bore and still must bear.
Sad will the harvest be.

They are sowing their seed of noble deed,
With a sleepless watch and earnest heed;
With a ceaseless hand o'er the earth they sow,
And the fields are whitening where'er they go.
Rich will the harvest be.

Sown in darkness, or sown in light,
Sown in weakness, or sown in might,
Sown in meekness, or sown in wrath,
In the broad work-field or the shadowy path—
Sure will the harvest be.

The Story-Teller.

From the True Flag.

THE RIFLEMAN:
OR THE BACKWOODSMAN'S REVENGE.

The glorious sun arose in all its majesty and revealed a terrible scene. It consisted of ten or a dozen men who were standing near the west bank of the Colorado river, in the county of the same name, Texas. They comprised a band of lynchers and their victim.

"Tie him up," thundered the fierce leader of the band, excitedly; "up with him, men, and give him a hundred lashes."

The captive heard the order, and several of the inhuman gang moved forward to obey, but his features did not betray a sign of fear. His heart was fearfully nerved for the fate before him.

"Spare him for my sake," shrieked the prisoner's wife, as she darted forward from a low clump of bushes which had hitherto concealed her from view, and threw herself at the feet of the wretch who had pronounced so fearful a sentence upon her husband.

Made by one so lovely, the appeal ought to have been irresistible; but it was directed to one who never relented after his determination had been formed, and who cared but little for tears and entreaties. Her hair was dishevelled around her snow white shoulders, her features were very pale and expressive of the emotion that filled her heart, and even her attitude, as she knelt there so imploringly, betrayed the agony of her thoughts. Better, far better were it to die than endure such misery.

Her sudden appearance in the group caused considerable excitement; and a shade of painful anxiety flitted over her husband's brow, as he said:

"You here, Ellen?—I am unworthy of such devotion and attachment as this!"

"No, dear Henry, do not speak thus—you are only too worthy——"

"Woman! why art thou here? This visit is very untimely," said the leader, sternly, and his dark eyes sparkled with a stranger light as they drank in her peerless loveliness.

"I would save my husband," murmured the wretched woman, bursting into tears.

"And for this purpose you have come here?"

"Yes, and I pray you to release him. Be merciful, and Heaven will reward you. If my prayers, entreaties and tears can avail aught, I know you will grant my request!"

The lyncher smiled bitterly as he replied:

"Your tears are shed in vain. Were my eternal salvation depending upon the issue, he should not escape the punishment it is my pleasure to inflict upon him. Full well do I know how to avenge my brother and reward his murderer!"

"Murder! The insinuation is false—he is innocent;" said she with the boldness that can only be given by despair.

The darker yet became the leader's brow and he muttered, in a low, vengeful whisper,

"Beware! I will not brook contradiction from such as thou. Your words only hasten the vengeance I am about to take!"

"Spare him!" again moaned the helpless woman, in tones of anguish that should have moved a fiend to pity, and tears coursed thick and fast down her pale cheeks.

"Never!" was the stern response, and it banished the last ray of hope from the woman's heart. She looked up earnestly into the dark face before her, and its expression convinced her that he had spoken truly—her tears were in vain!

During the time occupied by this conversation, the men had bound Henry Norton to two saplings which stood a few feet apart—a hand extended to each. It was a painful position, and under ordinary circumstances, would have been unendurable; but his mind was too much occupied by thoughts of his wife's sufferings, for him to be really conscious of his own situation. He knew her health was delicate, and feared that this stroke would be too much for her gentle spirit to bear; and as he realized the manner in which her fervent appeal had been received, and saw the eyes of his enemy roaming over the form at his feet exultingly, a look of indignation arose to his countenance, and fixing his keen orbs full upon him, he said:

"Ask no mercy of such as him, Ellen, for I would rather die than receive a favor from his hands! He has branded me as a murderer—has added insult to injury—has trampled upon the feelings I hold dear and sacred—and yet he knows my innocence! Now is the hour of his triumph, and he may make the most of it. I fear him not. I have an unerring rifle left, and if wronged, Heaven and my own right arm will achieve retributive justice! Conscious of being upon the side of right, and knowing that my deeds will all bear the scrutiny of honor and justice, I am prepared for all he can, or dare do. Return to our cottage, and when these dastardly wretches have executed their base design upon a man they know to be innocent, I will join you!"

Every word of his bold, bitter speech sank deeply into the hearts of his listeners. All felt its justice, but this feeling only served to incite them on. The cheeks of the leader burned with shame and rage, and more than one of the men sought to hush his voice, but he was undaunted by their threatening appearance. Many, and deep were the execrations that greeted him as he paused.

"By heavens!" cried the Lieutenant of the band, who generally acted the part of Boatswain upon such occasions; "I'll cut him into inch pieces, but that I learn him better than to call us 'dastardly wretches!'" And he twirled a cat-o' nine-tails impatiently. It was made of nine thongs cut from a green hide, and these had been rolled up hard and attached to a stout handle, thus forming a most terrible instrument of punishment, and one fully equal to the Russian "knout," the effects of which have been painted so deadly by Eastern story tellers.

"Ay," added one of the men, "no mortal man ought to live after speaking thus of our noble band!"

"Let's 'ang 'im!" suggested another.

"Or cut his throat!"

"Or rather sew him up in a green hide!"

"Silence!" exclaimed the commander, half angrily—"I have decided upon his punishment."

At this juncture, with a heart too full of agony to be relieved by words, the woman arose to her feet, tottered to her husband's side, and throwing her arms around his neck murmured:

"I can not leave you."

"No, you shall not," said the Captain, approaching her. "It may not be a very pleasant sight for eyes so full of love as thine, but I ween you shall see him punished as he deserves."

In an instant the captive divined the malignity of the heart that prompted the lyncher's remark, and his voice was calm, terribly calm, as he said:

"Conrad Boyer! I am in your power, and you are at liberty to deal with me as you please; but I ask you to permit my wife's return to our dwelling, without insult or injury."

"Do you imagine that your request is heeded!"

"I am satisfied it will be granted, if there is the least particle of manly feeling in your heart. It is an act of fiendish brutality for you to force my wife to witness the degrading blows it is your intention to inflict upon me, and again I ask you to let her depart."

The other laughed, as he said:

"Allow me to inform you, that you may not be under the necessity of repeating your request, and that your 'dear Ellen' shall not leave this spot until you have had your deserts. Proceed, men, with your duty!"

The Lieutenant approached, a grim smile over his face the while, and flourishing his whip in a threatening manner.

"The knife from my bosom—quick!" was Norton's hurried whisper to his wife.

It was understood. With the quickness of thought she thrust her hand beneath his hunting frock and grasped a heavy bowie knife previously concealed there, with which she quickly cut the cords that bound him, and he was free!

"Fear not—I will rescue you!" said Norton, who well knew the desperate game he would have to play to succeed. Observation had convinced him that it would be certain death to both if he attempted to bear his wife off with him—for the lynchers would recover from their surprise ere he could aid her in getting out of shooting distance—and therefore he was forced to escape as best he could, leaving his wife to be rescued as soon as there was any possibility of his doing so. His rifle was loaded and standing against a tree near by, and ere a man of that group realized that their captive was free, the report of his deadly weapon fell stunningly upon their ears, and two of their number sank to the ground—dead—each with a bullet through his frame!

For a few moments confusion reigned.

"Stop him!" shouted the Lieutenant.

"Shoot him—don't let him escape!" added the commander.

"Fire your rifle at him, Bill—mine isn't loaded," said another.

"Nor mine, either—curse it!"

"Nor mine!" chimed in a third.

"Then throw it at him."

"Fire all!"

"I can't, Captain! my rifle isn't loaded, and if it was I couldn't fire it off."

"B-u-r-o-oo-o-ah! that makes seven dead 'uns!" roared a cowardly fellow in the group, as a companion by his side succeeded in firing his rifle, though in an opposite direction from that in which Norton had been last seen.

"Where is he?" inquired another, looking apprehensively around in every direction save the right one.

"Here he is!" yelled a companion in reply, in a tone of exultation, and he struck the Lieutenant a furious blow upon the head with the breach of his weapon, mistaking him for the escaped captive.

"Take that, blast ye, and see if you'll try to 'scape again."

But Norton had made good his retreat. Only a portion of the lynchers had loaded their rifles, and these were fired so hastily that they did no execution. His escape had been entirely unexpected, and before the excitement and confusion caused by it had passed away he disappeared into a forest that skirted the bank of the river a quarter of a mile above, having run with all the speed he was capable of. Arrived here, his first thought was to secrete himself among the bushes that grew near the water, but he finally concluded to run down to his house, which stood about half a mile back from the river, and secure some powder and a few balls. This he knew he could not do without being seen by his foes, as there was an open space between the forest and his dwelling; but once there, he could bar the doors, load both of his rifles, and offer a determined resistance to any attempt they might make to recapture him.

Reasoning thus, he crouched as near to the ground as possible, and proceeded cautiously through the bushes towards the house. In a few moments he reached the edge of the forest, and now the intervening distance was an open plain, offering no concealment from the eyes of his enemies.

But it was no time to falter—the lynchers might soon hurry towards the house in order to cut off his retreat. Grasping his discharged rifle firmly in his right hand, he set off at full speed across the plain.

"There he goes—hurrying towards his cottage!" exclaimed one of the lynchers a moment later.

Mrs. Norton had fainted at the instant her husband raised his rifle, but having recovered, she arose to her feet at this intelligence, and bent an anxious look in the direction pointed out. She saw Mr. Norton near their house, and knew that for the time being he was safe.

"Thank God! he has escaped!" she murmured thankfully, and raised her hands towards the sky fervently. "I am rejoiced that those who sought to wrong him are thwarted."

"No doubt of it," said the Captain with a dusky frown, "but may I be shot if you do not rue the day you set him free! Never mind," he added, consoling to himself, "she is now in my power!"

And meaning was the emphasis of his words—so much so, that the lady shuddered, but she soon responded:

"You dare not harm me!"

"Dare not!" he repeated; and he seized her so fiercely by the arm, that she could not suppress an exclamation of pain. "I dare do anything; and, by the soul of my father! if I have any difficulty in securing your husband again, my vengeance shall fall upon you!"

The Lieutenant now arose to his feet, with the blood streaming down his face from the wound his comrade had inflicted upon his head by mistake, and after staring wildly around a moment, he shouted:

"On, men! we will have his heart's blood for this!" and he pointed to his dead companions upon the ground.

"Ay, revenge is the word!" added another of the group, as he briskly loaded his rifle.

"And we have something to revenge—four of our number have been sent into eternity by his hand since last evening!" continued the exasperated Lieutenant, moving towards the river to wash the blood from his face.

"Hold," exclaimed the Captain, as several of his men started in the direction of the house; "there is nothing to be gained by attacking him where he now is; he can easily withstand our whole force if brought against him under these circumstances, when his daring soul is fired with such excitement. I have a plan in my mind that is sure in its ultimate effect, and easier to execute. It is simply this: We will return up the river to our rendezvous, carrying his wife with us, and if he does not soon follow us, then I am no judge of his character. Once clear of his house it will not be such a difficult matter to surround and capture him."

"And then—" suggested several, while their eyes glittered with rage as they rested upon the forms of the men he had slain.

"We will hang him upon the nearest tree without any ceremony!" was the response, and the lynchers gave vent to their approbation in three hearty cheers. Mrs. Norton trembled violently as she listened to the words of the leader, for she feared his power to execute his resolution, though she knew her husband would not be taken as long as life remained, unless by some unlucky chance. Looking towards the house, she saw him standing upon the front door steps, beckoning for her to approach. Actuated by a sudden resolution, she darted swiftly away, and had cleared several rods of the intervening distance ere the Captain noticed her movement. A savage oath burst from his lips as he sprang after her. A hasty glance over her shoulder revealed him to her in pursuit, and she redoubled her exertions to escape, but it was unavailing—he soon reached her side, and seized her roughly, exclaiming:

"So, ho, my pretty bird! you thought to escape, did you? You cannot be spared at present, as I desire to have your captive call your husband forth, when we shall make him our prisoner once more!"

"And that shall not be! Oh, that I could warn him to remain where he is, and leave me to my fate. I would willingly die, if my death would free him from your persecutions and intended wrongs."

"But as it will have no such effect it is better that you should live. As for him he need not expect any mercy, for as sure as fate places him in my power, just as sure he will be hung to the nearest tree. I am not one to trifle in these matters, especially after four of our best men have been shot by him."

"The fate of your men should be a warning to you!" replied Mrs. Norton.

"Why?" The lyncher's face was flushed with anger as he asked the question.

"Because he always returns right with right—wrong with wrong! If he had not been first injured by your brother, he or you would not have had cause to complain of wrong."

The other bit his lips to restrain his rising anger, and responded:

"Be that as it may, I have no time to waste in idle conversation with you. You must accompany me up the river to my residence, there to remain until your husband has been retaken and executed: and if, in the meantime, you should learn to love me, I shall be happy to console you for his loss!"

Her emotion almost checked her utterance as she replied:

"Love? no, I shall hate you, if you thus desolate my heart!"

"No doubt of it—but it's all the same to me. Cross a woman, and she is as savage as a lioness despoiled of her young. But come—let us be moving up the river!"

Again she looked towards her home, and again she observed her husband, standing by one of the front windows. A moment she gazed upon him, and then the lynchers drew her away.

Sad was the heart of Henry Norton as he saw his wife turn to depart with the lynchers, and if there had been a single hope of succeeding in an attempt to rescue her, he would not have hesitated a moment; but he knew the lynchers, had all loaded their rifles, and would fire upon him in the instant they detected him near enough to have their fire prove effective, and therefore he was forced to see her borne off without making an effort to save her, trying as it was to his feelings to do so.

After musing long and deeply upon the subject, he concluded to wait until evening and make stratagem his weapon; and having seen his enemies, accompanied by his wife, enter the boat and row up the river until they disappeared behind the trees and bushes that skirted the banks, he loaded his rifle, sat down by the open window and waited for night to come.

The forms of the two he had shot before his capture were lying upon the ground a short distance from the house with their ghastly faces plainly exposed to his view; but conscience did not reproach him as he gazed upon them, for he knew that he had been preserving his own rights and liberty.

And here, perhaps, a word of explanation will not be amiss.

Henry Norton and his young wife had removed to Texas from one of the Southern States about a year previous to the scene at which time they had just been married. Having a few thousand dollars of his own, he built a neat cottage upon a tract of land he had purchased, and here he lived happy and contented in the enjoyment of his wife's society, until the commander of a band of lynchers fell in love with Mrs. Norton.

He laid his plans to abduct her, and one evening when Mr. Norton was absent, he made a descent upon the cottage, and bore her away; but he had not gone but a few rods ere he was shot through the head by the husband, who had returned just in time to prevent the desecration of his home.

He was justified by the law in doing this, but the lynchers thought otherwise; and having appointed Conrad Boyer, the brother of their former leader, to fill his place, they determined to gain possession of our hero and lynch him; but they were not successful in their endeavors to capture him, until on the morn of the day they are introduced to the reader's notice, when they surrounded his house and made him their prisoner, though not until two of their number had fallen. From thence they bore him to the bank of the river, and here transpired the scene we have recorded. With this explanation, we will change the scene.

* * * * * *

Night came! Throughout the whole of that long day had Henry waited its appearance, and as the moon arose above the eastern horizon, he left his house, with his rifle in his grasp, and proceeded across the plain towards the river. He soon reached the forest he first entered after escaping from his foes, and wended his way up the river, keeping near the bushes upon the verge of the plain. The moon shone brightly, and enabled him to guard against a surprise, which he more than half expected.

The lynchers, after rowing several miles up the stream, stopped at the house where their leader resided. It stood within a few rods of the water, and was formed of unhewn logs, in the usual style of log houses, the interstices between being filled with a kind of clay. Upon each of the four sides was a hole, calculated to be a window, but this at night was closed by a door swinging upon hinges. The inside was divided into three apartments, and one of these was prepared for Mrs. Norton to occupy. There was only one entrance, and two of the band were left here to guard against surprise, and prevent the fair prisoner from escaping, while the remainder separated and returned to their respective homes, with the understanding that they were all to meet at the cabin upon the following day.

Boyer treated his captive very kindly during the day, as he knew a contrary course would only incite her displeasure. She remained in the room he had allotted to her, and mused long and darkly upon her situation. She knew that her husband would make an effort to rescue her, and there was something in her heart that whispered hope. Indeed, as she saw the rays of the moon streaming through the crack between the window shutter and the casing, she felt that Henry was near.

Nor was she mistaken. The forest that once stood between the river and the cabin had been cut down, and the open space left was about a hundred rods in length. Henry approached the edge of this, but dare not leave the forest until he reconnoitred the house and vicinity.

After a careful observation, he became convinced that no one was stirring, and leaving the bushes he cautiously drew near the house, keeping his hand upon the lock of his rifle, ready to fire at a moment's warning.

He saw no sign of life—every thing seemed hushed to sleep; but he kept on, and stood under the window of the room where his wife was confined. He paused and listened. For a few moments all was still, and then he heard the voice of his wife in prayer.

She soon ceased, when he knocked lightly upon the wooden shutter. It was returned, and they understood each other.

Boyer and the sentinels were asleep. They knew that the lady was aware that the door was guarded, and did not imagine that she would attempt to escape, knowing this fact; and as they had been up all night previous, they resigned themselves to sleep. The leader however, did not know that his men were sleeping, or he would have kept awake.

Mrs. Norton moved softly to the door that separated her from them, and soon realized the true position of affairs. She returned to the window, and whispered the intelligence to her husband, whom she could plainly see through the crevice. Her resolution was soon taken. She determined to attempt to pass the sentinels, and communicating her resolution to Henry, she proceeded to execute it.

Cautiously she passed across the room and opened the door. One of the men was lying directly before the outside door, but luckily it opened outward. Moving slowly and silently along, she stepped over his prostrate body, opened the door, and the next moment was out in the open air.

Her husband instantly joined her, and they hurried to the forest he had quitted a few moments previously. Here he asked her concerning the lynchers, and received the information of their whereabouts, as she had been present when they dispersed, and knew their plan for meeting upon the morrow.

Boyer's boat was fastened near, and having seated themselves in this, Henry rowed rapidly down the river. In an hour they were safe in their own cottage, ready, should they be pursued to give their enemies a warm reception.

But they came not, for reasons explained upon the following day. Boyer awoke soon after his captive had gone, and looked into her room to see if she was safe. His rage at finding her absent knew no bounds, and springing toward the sleeping sentinels, he struck the nearest one a furious blow. The man instantly springing to his feet, shot him dead.

The band met on the following morning, but as their leader was dead, and they had gained intelligence that a band of rangers was about to be organized to act in opposition to them, they concluded to disband. A portion joined the Navy, and the remainder sought new homes further west.

As for Henry Norton and his wife, they were no more annoyed by the lynchers, and are now living happily in the county where the event we have recorded occurred.

Backing out of a Position. The Springfield Republican relates the following anecdote: A somewhat eccentric lawyer being engaged in defending a hard case, and not being altogether pleased with the rulings of the presiding judge, remarked that he believed the whole court could be bought with a peck of beans. The judge, of course, took this remark in high dudgeon, ordered the lawyer to sit down, demanded of him an apology for his contempt of court, and threatened him with commitment for the offence if he did not apologize. The lawyer, after a little reflection, remarked that he said he believed that the court could be bought for a peck of beans—that he said it without reflection, and wished to take it back; "but," said he, "if I had put it at half a bushel I never would have taken it back in the world."

A Decided Juryman.—The following is a literal copy of a communication sent to one of the judges of the Camden county courts, from a jury summoned to try the case:

"To the Honorable Cort, the jury stands 11 to one, and he sware he will not cum in if we are cept hear for one week.

"N. B.—Pleas discharge the jury."

A Sharp Reply.—"How do you feel with such a shocking looking coat on?" said a young clerk of some pretensions, one morning to old Roger. "I feel," said old Roger, looking at him steadily with one eye closed, as if taking aim at his victim—"I feel, young man, as if I had a coat on which I had paid for—a luxury of feeling which I think you will never experience."

"Seventy-five cents per gal!" exclaimed Mrs. Partington, on looking over the price current. "Why, bless me, what is the world coming to, when the gals are valued at seventy-five cents?" The old lady pulled off her spectacles, threw down her paper, and went into a brown study on the want of the proper appreciation of the true value of the feminine gender.

Marks of the Gentleman. No man is a gentleman, who without provocation, would treat with incivility the humblest of his species. It is a vulgarity for which no accomplishments of dress or address can ever atone.

A man met an old woman in an English town driving several asses,—'Adieu, mother of asses,' said he. 'Adieu, my son!' was the old woman's reply.

Sabbath Reading.

For the Farmer.

MY FATHER'S BIBLE.

BY MARTHA T. MEADER.

My father's bible, blessed boon!
How dear thou art to me!
How to my heart it brings his form,
When I this bible see.
My father's bible: there it lays
On yonder ancient stand,
As it was wont in former days,
When placed there by his hand.

How well do I recall his voice,
As on each page I look,
And read what made him so rejoice
In this same Holy Book.
My father's bible! mines of gold,
Cannot this treasure buy,
It teaches me what oft he told
Of realms beyond the sky.

Of realms where happy spirits reign,
Where love fills every heart,
And binds each one with golden chain,
Where friends will never part.
My father's bible! how it brings
Those happy childhood hours,
When Hopes, bright birds with starry wings,
Sing wild 'mid fragrant bowers.

My father's bible! book divine!
How oft at close of day,
We gathered round the evening shrine,
As oft he knelt to pray.
And then at morning's early light,
He read this book with care,
And Angels from their homes so bright,
Upward bore his prayer.

My father's bible! time's rude blast,
Has wrought no change in thee;
But he who once this bible clasped,
On earth no more I see.
There on the same old quiet stand,
Disturbed not by a breath,
His bible lays, but ah! his hand
Lies cold and hushed in death.

My father's bible! fount of truth!
Be thou my guide, my friend,
When age steals on and blights my youth,
May I on thee depend.
My father's bible, book divine!
A balm for all our woes,
Thou precious treasure, ever mine—
Mine till life shall close.

Industry, April 5, 1852.

Written for the Maine Farmer.

IMMORTALITY.

Before the coming of our Saviour, immortality was a mere conjecture or a vague hope. It was so revealed by him as to become, to a considerable extent, a new doctrine; and by His teachings and resurrection, He has made it a certainty.

It will be my aim to strengthen the conviction of immortality; and, in order to do this, I maintain that this great truth is a dictate of nature. It is certainly rational to expect that, if man was made for immortality, his constitution would exhibit the marks of his destination; and that, in proportion as his faculties are more fully developed, these marks will become strengthened. To many persons, the constant operations of decay, and the dissolution of all forms of animal and vegetable matter, are phenomena in the natural world at variance with immortality. But the distinction between mind and matter is of vast importance. The greater knowledge we have of the mind, the more we see reason to distinguish it from the forms of animal and vegetable matter, which spring up and decay around us. It is indeed true, that gazing round upon the earth, we see all things changing, decaying, and passing away; and reasoning from analogy, it is not surprising that the dissolution of all organized forms of matter should seem to announce our own destruction. But we disregard this distinction between mind and matter, and this of itself is sufficient to justify the directly opposite conclusion.

To show this distinction, let us take for example the tree. After having attained a certain height—having put forth its leaves, and having produced its fruit, its design is accomplished.—Its powers are fully developed; it has no hidden capacities, of which its buds and fruit are only the beginnings and pledges. The principle of life within it can achieve no more. Not so the case with the mind. Of this it cannot be said as of the full grown tree in autumn: Its design is accomplished, it has done its work, its powers are exhausted. On the contrary, the nature, powers, designs, and purposes of the mind are all undefined. When a mighty intellect has risen to an original thought, or made a great discovery, we never think it has now accomplished its whole design, has attained its limit, and can produce no other or nobler fruits. Our convictions of its resources are, on the contrary, strengthened; we discern more of its affinity to the inexhaustible intelligence of its author.

We speak of the tree as destroyed. We say that destruction is the order of nature, and some say that man must not hope to escape the universal law. But there is in truth no destruction in the material world. The tree is indeed resolved into its elements, but the elements survive, and for the purpose of accomplishing a second time the same end. They enter into some new and perhaps more beautiful and useful combination. But not thus the mind. If that should perish there would be absolute, irretrievable loss. For the mind is, in its own nature, something individual, and cannot be separated into parts, and these parts enter into new combinations to form other minds.

Thus we see that the more nature is inquired into the more clearly it discovers the impress of immortality. This evidence, I do not mean to say, sets aside all other. From its very nature it can only be understood thoroughly by improved and purified minds. That proof of immortality, which is suited to all understandings, is found in the Gospel, and is made more impressive by a demonstration of its harmony with the teachings of nature. May the joint testimony of nature and revelation, speaking with one voice on the great theme of immortality, be regarded. L.

Plain Promises.—Dr. Watts, when almost worn out with infirmity observed to a friend who visited him, that he remembered an aged minister who used to say, that the most learned and knowing Christians, when they come to die, had only the same plain promises of the gospel for their support as the common and unlearned. "And so," said he, "I find it. It is the plain promises of the gospel that are my support; and bless God they are plain promises, and do not require much labor and pains to understand them; for I can do nothing now but look into my Bible for some promise to support me, and live upon that.

Virtue in youth is the safest insurance for a long life and happy old age. Beware then, my youthful friends, of your every thought, word and deed; of the habits you form, of the principles you fix, while in this eventful period of life.

Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Passionate reproofs are like medicines given scalding hot; the patient cannot take them. If we wish to do good to those we rebuke, we should labor for meekness of wisdom, and use soft words for hard arguments.

FACTS FOR THE MUSICAL WORLD.
THE MOST PERFECT INSTRUMENT YET

THIS is an age of improvement, therefore the fact will suggest itself to every intelligent mind that every feasible means should be employed to attain that degree of excellence, in both useful and polite accomplishments, which a constantly improving state of society demands. To accomplish this most desirable end, the study of the science of Music is assuming an importance not to be overlooked, and to obtain the best instrument for its cultivation and practice, is the first and greatest desideratum. The subscribers submit to the public their beautiful style

Æolian Seraphine and Reed Organ,

With their latest improvements combined with the valuable principle of CARHART'S PATENT, which for elegance of manufacture and unrivalled beauty of tone, render them the most desirable instrument in use, and a growing rival of the Piano Forte.

Prices according to style and finish, from $40 to $150.

The ÆOLIAN or CARHART'S PATENT MELODEON, is immediately made portable, the legs folding under, making them compact, and when secured in a packing case 2½ feet long, 14 inches wide, and 8 inches high, weighs but 40 lbs., forming the most convenient and perfect instrument for sweetness and power of tone, ever offered to the public.

The PIANO CASE SERAPHINE, or Parlor Instrument, with single or double setts of Reeds, is a growing favorite; its richness of music, its neat and elegant style of furniture, entitle it to an equality with if not a preference to any other instrument in use in our country.

The REED ORGAN, with a variety of stops, is a good substitute for the Church Organ, and it being far less expensive, comes within the reach of many societies that would be greatly benefitted by so desirable an accompaniment to the Choir in performing Church Music.

Reference can be given from the greatest musicians in our country, and a written guaranty of the durability of our instruments given if required. Every instrument we manufacture is warranted, therefore purchasers may with perfect confidence order by mail, as they will receive none but first rate instruments, at fair prices. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Orders promptly answered, and instruments sent to any part of the country at our risk.

B. F. TOBIN & CO.,
No. 6 Eaye's Block, Nashua, N. H.
Nashua, N. H., Sept., 1851. 1y38

FRUIT TREES.

THE subscriber cultivates and offers for sale, at the SACO NURSERIES, all the most desirable varieties of

Apples, Pears, Plums and Cherries,

Gooseberries, Raspberries, Currants, and Grape Vines, Roses, Ornamental Shrubs, and Climbers, Asparagus, Rhubarb Roots, &c. &c.

Also, several thousand PEARS, on the *Angers Quince*, very hardy, and desirable on account of early and abundant bearing and superior quality.

Grateful for past patronage and the great success which has attended the planting of trees and plants from these Nurseries, the undersigned offers, the present season, an enlarged stock of fine, healthy, *well grown Trees, &c.*, at very moderate prices.

Trees and Plants, when so ordered, will be carefully selected, labelled, securely packed, and duly forwarded.

Orders, accompanied with cash or draft, will receive the same attention as personal application. Catalogues gratis to all who apply. Freight paid to Portland.

Saco, April, 1852. 6t15 S. L. GOODALE.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of ASA SMILEY, late of Sidney, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to RODOLPHUS D. SMILEY.
April 26, 1852. 19

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1852.

RODOLPHUS D. SMILEY, Executor of the last will and testament of ASA SMILEY, late of Sidney, deceased, having presented the account of said deceased, as Administrator on the Estate of JOHN RUSSELL, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 4th Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy—Attest: WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 18

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1852.

RODOLPHUS D. SMILEY, Executor of the last will and testament of ASA SMILEY, late of Sidney, deceased, having presented the account of said deceased, as Administrator, with the will annexed, on the Estate of JOSEPH PINKHAM, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the fourth Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 18

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1852.

RODOLPHUS D. SMILEY, Executor of the last will and testament of ASA SMILEY, late of Sidney, deceased, having presented the account of said deceased, as administrator on the Estate of WM. SMILEY, late of Sidney, in said County, deceased, for allowance:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 4th Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 18

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1852, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of THOMAS ROBBINS, late of Vassalboro', in said county, deceased, having been presented by GEORGE A. ROBBINS, the Executor therein named for Probate:

Ordered, That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the fourth Monday of May next, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.*
True copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 18

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1852.

WILLIAM WARD, Administrator on the Estate of EDWARD MERCHANT, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented his final account of administration on the Estate of said deceased for allowance:

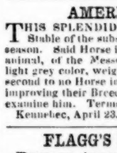
Ordered, That the said Adm'r give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the 4th Monday of May next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

A true copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 18

AMERICAN BLOOMER.

THIS SPLENDID YOUNG HORSE will stand at the Stable of the subscriber, in KENNEBEC, the ensuing season. Said Horse is a good proportioned, well limbed animal, of the Messenger Stock. He is 4 years old, of a light grey color, weighs 1200 lbs., and for good qualities is second to no Horse in the State. All who are desirous of improving their Breed of Horses, are invited to call and examine him. Terms Liberal. WM. H. LYON.
Kennebec, April 23, 1852. 18

FLAGG'S LINE OF PACKETS,
Between Augusta, Hallowell and Boston.



FLAGG'S Line of Packets will run between Augusta, Hallowell and Boston, the ensuing season, as follows:

One of the following Vessels will leave FLAGG'S WHARF, AUGUSTA, and the Jog on North Side of LONG WHARF, BOSTON, every SATURDAY, during the present season.

Schooner GAZELLE,	T. R. POOL,	Master.
" ODD FELLOW,	S. REALS,	"
" ROCHESTER,	J. ROWSE,	"
" YUCATAN,	S GARLAND,	"

☞ These Vessels will take steam up and down the river, when necessary.

Refer to J. HEDGE & Co., J. D. PIERCE, J. MCARTHUR, and A. A. BITTLES.

BLANDING & DYER, Agents.
Augusta, March, 1852. 10

SPRING STYLE OF HATS AND CAPS,
FOR 1852.

WM. A. LAWRENCE has just returned from Boston with Hats of the latest styles, which he offers at greatly REDUCED PRICES. He would also inform his customers, and all others, that he intends to make a change in his Business, and now offers to sell for thirty days his ENTIRE STOCK of **Ready Made Clothing and Furnishing Goods at Cost.**

Please call if you wish to purchase at great bargains.

WM. A. LAWRENCE,
New Block, Opposite the Cobbossee House.
Gardiner, March 8, 1852. 11

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

Possession given on the First of April, 1852

A TAVERN STAND, situated at *West Sidney Corner* (formerly called the Tilson Stand,) about six miles from Augusta, having good buildings, a large stable and ten acres of good land, with an orchard. Said stand is on the stage roads leading from Augusta to Norridgewock and Sandy River towns, viz: Anson and New Sharon.

For further particulars, inquire of WALTER W. PHILBRICK, or of JOHN DORR, Augusta. 3w13

SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

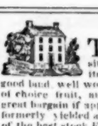
THE subscribers offer for sale the Homestead Farm of the late JUDGE KINGSBERY; also several other Farms, together with a large quantity of Wild Land suitable for settlings; a House and Out buildings occupied as a Hotel; a Grist Mill and Saw Mill with a good water power, Store, &c. The above Property (situated in the town of Kingsbery, Piscataquis county) will be sold in lots to suit purchasers and at such prices as to offer great inducements to any who may wish to purchase for their own use or for speculation. Enquire of DANFORTH & WOODS at Gardiner, or of the subscribers at Damariscotta.

SIMON HANDLEY,
JOHN GLIDDEN.
Damariscotta, October 13th, 1851. 42tf

NOTICE.

THE NOTES and ACCOUNTS of JONA. PEIRCE, have been left at the Office of BRADBURY & MORRILL, for Collection. If paid within 30 days, they will be settled without cost. 19 Augusta, May 3, 1852.

FARM FOR SALE.



THE FARM formerly owned and occupied by DANIEL WILBUR, JR., situated in the town of SIDNEY, near its centre, containing about 100 acres of good land well wooded and watered, with a large orchard of choice fruit, and buildings thereon, will be sold at a great bargain if application is made soon. The Farm has formerly yielded about 40 or 50 tons of hay, and it is one of the best stock Farms in the county. Immediate attention will be given to any person addressing the subscriber at Chinn Village, by mail or otherwise. A long credit will be given to a part of the purchase money if desired.

Chinn, April 4, 1852. 15tf THOS B LINCOLN.

CITY AGENCY.

WILLS & LOMBARD, having been duly appointed and qualified as Agent of the City of Augusta, to sell "Spirits, Wines and other intoxicating liquors," for medicinal and mechanical purposes, and no other, are now supplied with a large assortment of all kinds of the purest and best qualities that can be wanted for the above purposes; Agents of all other towns, as well as individuals, can be supplied at this Agency on as favorable terms as they can be at Boston, Portland, or any where else. WILLS & LOMBARD.
February 28, 1852. 10

DR. MARCHIS